The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1893.

The Week.

THE Augusta *Chronicle*, one of the two leading newspapers of Georgia, is of the opinion that "the ratio and parity cries are the scarecrows of the gold-bugs." It is this very phrase "gold-bugs" which has now for twenty years saved Southern Congressmen and editors the necessity of giving any conscientious study to financial topics. As soon as the existence of "gold-bugs" became well established in the popular mind, all need of answering the arguments of the monometallists or friends of the gold standard ceased. The writer or editor who was bothered by them had only to say that they emanated from "gold-bugs," in order to be released by his audience from the necessity of examining them. The "gold-bug" has, in fact, in the South furnished very much the same hindrance to rational financial reform which was furnished to rational social and political reform by the Devil in the Middle Ages. In the Middle Ages all crimes, offences of every description, and all discontents were the work of Satan. Until his activity could be abated, remedial legislation would be useless, and as nobody could control him, there was nothing to be done but keep a watch on him, and reject his proposals and temptations, and look out for his snares and traps. The "gold-bug" is the financial Satan of the South, and he keeps in existence a lot of professional editorial exorcists, whose sole business is to warn the people against his sophistries, and lay him or "cast him out" when he takes possession of a local politician.

And what is this "gold-bug"? He is a being who lives in or about Wall Street, New York, animated by a passionate love of gold and a furious hatred of silver, the only two metals of which he takes an emotional view. To get gold away from other people, cherish it, accumulate it, and to discredit and calumniate silver are the sole objects of his existence. He varies his persecution of silver by trying to raise the interest on loans, especially loans to people who have no security to offer. Towards this class he displays a Satanic hardness. His hostility to silver is based largely on the hindrance which he thinks silver money offers to the exaction of usury from the poor, for he has observed that silver, when allowed to circulate freely, creeps towards the farmer's pocket, as if by a law of its being, and jumps into it in the night time, as his "*pants*" lie quietly by his bedside. To frustrate this beneficent tendency of the white metal is the gold-bug's great aim. Were the silver tied up, or driven abroad, all who needed money would have to resort to him for gold loans, and then the man's diabolical instincts would have full play, and in the yellow metal he would find a congenial ally. In the meantime he floods the world with "cries" about "parity and ratio," for the confusion of the unwary, and, in fact, behaves in all respects like an old-fashioned, cloven-footed, long-tailed, two-horned demon, and makes things lively for the readers of the great "commercial" dailies of the South.

Two factors have operated steadily in this year's heavy outflow of gold, and the recent check to the specie movement has been influenced by a change in both. One was the great excess of merchandise imports over exports. The other was the foreign demand for gold, so exceptional in the case of one European nation as to have placed a virtual premium on the metal. The sudden break in American wheat prices, bringing the largest foreign buyers into the market, has altered in prospective the merchandise trade balance, and has reversed at once the movement of sterling exchange. This did not, of course, happen through an immediate increase in wheat exports. Some short-sighted observers, seeing that exchange had fallen without a simultaneous swelling of the week's grain shipments, have leaped to the conclusion that the grain market had nothing to do with the altered sterling rates. The foolishness of this argument will appear when it is recalled that last week's foreign wheat purchases were chiefly made in Chicago and Minneapolis, and in the course of trade will probably not be sent on shipboard for a month at least to come. But, though the shipments from the Eastern seaboard have not yet been made, the price has already been paid for future contracts, and the payment was settled, as every banker knows, through the sale of sterling bills on London. But even this heavy sale of bills could hardly have broken down to such extent the sterling market without a simultaneous shrinkage in the demand of bankers for exchange. Since Tuesday week this keen and long-continued demand has almost ceased, and for its withdrawal the foreign bankers have but one explanation, that Mr. Cleveland's announcement of an extra session, followed by cheering reports of the attitude of the new Congressmen towards the Sherman Law's repeal, has sufficiently allayed the fears of foreign creditors to stop their hasty transfer on exchange of locally maturing balances. There may, of course, be many ups and downs still to be experienced in the general financial movement; there will be some disturbance in the local money market; but no capable judges doubt to-day that the corner in our financial situation has been fairly turned.

The decision of the Federal Court in Chicago on the Sunday-opening question, quite unexpectedly to the public, turned, not on the nature of the contract between the United States and the Fair directors, but on the ownership by the Government of Jackson Park, in which the Exposition is held. The United States do not claim the right to prescribe rules for a State enterprise. They simply claim jurisdiction over their own territory and whatever goes on therein. Jackson Park has been tendered to and accepted by Congress, and Congress is, therefore, supreme in it. Judge Woods having put the Federal Government in possession of the Park, Judge Jenkins discussed the propriety and reasonableness of the Sunday-closing rule, which he justified in so far as it was a condition annexed to the grant: "Any person has a right to annex to a gift any condition that is not illegal or immoral." The grant was a charitable bequest and must be treated as such. He denied that the Sunday-closing rule was, as had been maintained, "a religious test." Judge Grosscup delivered a dissenting opinion, based on the contract and not on the ownership of the Park theory. He held that the grant was a contract which carried with it the Sunday condition, but this contract was violated when the Government arbitrarily withheld $500,000 of the amount in silver coins to be used in paying awards to the exhibitors. This retention, he said, was justifiable, for the national honor was concerned in these awards, but it broke the contract and left the Directors free to do as they please about Sunday. There has been an appeal taken, which luckily is to be argued immediately.

Judge Jenkins said, with regard to the Sunday-closing rule:

> "The argument with respect to the first day of the week has nothing to do with the matter of a religious test or the compulsion of the observance of a particular religious belief or service; the day of rest is needful for humanity to recover from the strain of six days' labor. This is founded on humanity, and is justified outside of any question of creed or religion. The laws of the State bearing on this point provide for rest and for non-interruption of religious services. It is not compulsory on any one to go to church, but it provides peace for those who wish to go to church."

There lurks in these remarks the assumption on which nearly all Sabbatarians rest their case when they abandon the high theological ground that Sunday is "the Lord's Day," and that it is therefore sinful and peculiarly likely to call down divine vengeance, to refuse to treat it as a holy day. Their second line of defence is the necessity of a day of rest, "to enable humanity to recover from the strain of six days' labor." But when the anti-Sabbatarian heartily agrees with them in this, as he generally does; and demands permission to rest in his own way, the way best suited to his moral and physical constitution,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

he is told—"Not so, brother. You must rest in our way. We rest by going to church, and staying in the house, or at most by a gentle evening stroll. You ought to rest in this way, too, but instead of it you want to frequent parks, museums, and picture galleries, which is proof to us that you are really opposed to a day of rest, and are secretly working for the general resumption of toil on the seventh day. If you are not, why do you want to go to museums and fairs on Sunday, when you know that your doing so will force a few persons to labor on that day? In fact, do we not see the entering wedge under your cloak?"

One of the surest signs that Mr. Harrison considers himself a candidate for the Presidency in 1896 is his unwillingness "to be quoted" in regard to Sunday opening of the World's Fair. It is also one of the surest signs that, to the eye of a veteran politician, the sentiment in favor of Sunday opening, provided it can be had lawfully, has come to be very powerful, and no longer a thing for a Presbyterian elder with a desire for future usefulness to his country to oppose too rashly. Similar faltering was noticeable in the meeting of the Methodist ministers in this city on Monday. One brother denounced the project to boycott the Fair on account of its wickedness as really an attempt to boycott "the country and the whole world." We believe that the ebbing enthusiasm of those who have so long been fiercely fighting Sunday opening is due to the feeling not only that public opinion is against them, but that, in fact, the mischief is already done. The Fair has now been opened on three Sundays, both the local and the national directors voting for it and no troops having been called out to prevent it. That seems to us, though we speak under correction of expert Sabbatarians, to have really consummated the evil. The "godless spectacle" of which we have heard so much has now been seen, the depravity of Chicago, unchecked by the general virtue of the nation, has been put on exhibition, and we do not see how any retreat to the strictest Sunday observance could now do any good.

A very important decision, bearing on the question of naturalization, was rendered by Judge Sanborn in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, sitting in Minneapolis, a few days ago. Minnesota allows aliens to vote after spending one year in the United States, upon their declaring their intention to become citizens, and a number of other States are quite as loose in this matter. But Judge Sanborn holds that an alien-born remains a foreign subject until he has fully complied with the provisions of the Federal statutes regarding naturalization, one of which is as follows:

"He shall, at the time of his application to be admitted, declare on oath that he will support the Constitution of the United States, and that he absolutely and entirely renounces and abjures all allegiance and fidelity to every foreign prince, potentate, State, or sovereignty; and particularly, by name, to the prince, potentate, State, or sovereignty of which he was before a citizen or subject."

This oath, of course, can be made only when he presents himself to the court for admission as a citizen, at which time he must also show that he has resided within the United States five years at least, and within the State or Territory where the court is held one year at least. Minnesota and many other States have proceeded on the assumption that an alien's declaration of his intention to become a citizen and renounce his allegiance to his former government is sufficient; but Judge Sanborn holds that it is not in the power of a State thus to denationalize a foreign subject who has not fully complied with the terms of the Federal statutes as to naturalization.

We presume that the question here involved will be carried up to the Supreme Court of the United States, but it is not unlikely that the position taken by Judge Sanborn will be maintained by that tribunal. In that case a long step will have been taken toward a reform in our methods of conferring the suffrage upon foreigners. It is undoubtedly true that large numbers of aliens who declare their intention to become citizens never go any further, and yet are allowed to vote in this country, while still owing allegiance to some foreign nation and intending to return there. We presume that there are at this very time thousands of Italians back in their native land after accumulating in America what for them is an ample competence, who have helped to choose rulers for cities and States in this country during the short portion of their lives which they spent here. Such cheapening of suffrage and citizenship is a reproach to the country, and it will be a great gain if it turns out that our existing laws are sufficient to put an end to it if they are only enforced.

The Terre Haute Post-office case has ended in the ideal way, since the men who tried to seize clerkships in the office before the civil-service rules went into operation are not only denied those places, but cannot get them now even if they should pass an examination, as their names are no longer on the eligible register. These vacant clerkships must now be filled from among men who have passed an examination, and the same system must apply to new appointees as carriers. The best feature of the case, as Mr. Roosevelt points out, is that "it marks a good stride forward in the observance and enforcement of the law," and "is bound to have an excellent effect upon other postmasters." Mr. Bissell's attitude towards the reform is very different from that of Mr. Wanamaker, who never paid the slightest attention to the recommendations of Mr. Roosevelt and his associates.

The Court of Appeals has handed down a unanimous decision that Mr. Peck, the former Labor Commissioner of this State, committed a felony when he destroyed the data upon which he based a public report issued by him in August of last year. It will be remembered that this report first saw the light in Republican newspapers and was used by the Republican managers as a Presidential campaign document. It professed to show, by tables of statistics, that there had been a large increase in the product of the manufactories of the State, and an increase in the wages of nearly 200,000 workingmen, since the McKinley tariff went into effect. These tables were so obviously "cooked," and the deductions drawn from them were so notoriously out of accord with facts, that the Democratic managers demanded from Peck the figures or reports from manufacturers upon which he had constructed his tables, but he refused to produce them for inspection. Brought into court on application for an order to compel him to produce them, he declared that he had destroyed them, because they were confidential communications obtained by him under pledge of secrecy. He was then indicted for the offence of destroying public documents, and efforts were made to bring him to trial on this indictment, but they were unsuccessful, mainly because powerful Republican influence was able to get repeated postponements. After the election his counsel successfully demurred to the indictment before the Court of Sessions in Albany, and under which Peck was discharged. An appeal was taken to the General Term of the Supreme Court, and that tribunal reversed the decision of the Court of Sessions. The case was then carried to the Court of Appeals, and last week that tribunal rendered a unanimous decision which shows in a striking manner the difference between campaign law, as interpreted by the press, and real law, as interpreted by a judicial body.

We occasionally get an amusing sidelight on the passionate desire to promote peace which all advocates of huge military and naval establishments profess. They do not want more men and arms and ships and money for actual fighting—that be far from them!—but only to become strong enough to inspire respect or fear, and so secure arbitration and the blessings of peace. But whenever any other way of establishing peace is suggested, they at once take alarm and exhibit jealousy, and unconsciously show that what they are really after is the bigger battalions and more formidable ships, and that they really put those first in their minds, and not peace. Thus, Caprivi maintains that he must have more troops in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

order to secure the peace of Europe, and is therefore going into the election as the great pacificator; but no sooner does Count Kálnoky make a speech saying that the peace of Europe is already secure, that Austria is on the best of terms with Russia, and that the outlook is rosy all around, than the official German papers are much discomposed, and intimate that Kálnoky is no true friend of Germany. In other words, Caprivi is afraid that his patent way of insuring peace by heaping up preparations for war is being infringed upon, and that, if peace can be shown to be likely without more guns and men, he may not get them voted. This is very like Secretary Herbert, who, in writing of the naval review, dropped into quite a sentimental tone over the fraternization of nations and the smoothing of war's wrinkled front, and then suddenly caught himself, remembering that such talk would ruin the fighting business, and gravely added that it must not be supposed that the nations would go on dwelling together in unity like that unless we had a navy that would strike terror to the heart.

For a case that is "settled," the Briggs case goes on exciting and distracting Presbyterians in a curious way. The Professor's friends and followers are evidently full of fight and disposed to keep on agitating the question, particularly in presbyteries, like that of this city, where they are in a majority. Personalities and heated arguments were heard again in the New York Presbytery on Monday, just as if the case were still in its first stages instead of having been finally adjudicated. Without the slightest intention of questioning the motives of the Briggs men, or the sincerity of their contention that they are only struggling for their constitutional rights within the Presbyterian Church, we must say that to outsiders their course seems inexplicable. They are all under solemn and voluntary obligation to "submit to the discipline" of their church, and whatever their views of the unconstitutionality of the decision against them, they are bound to accept, for the time being at any rate, the view of the highest tribunal in the denomination as to what is really constitutional. A fair parallel case would be the decision of the United States Supreme Court that greenbacks are constitutional. A man might properly maintain that this decision was a mistake, and might hope that the members of the court in the future would reverse it; but he is bound, meanwhile, to accept the decision as law, and to take greenbacks in payment of debt. Yet the Briggs men put themselves in the attitude of not only denouncing the court and the decision, but of refusing to acquiesce in it and of setting on foot an agitation to reverse it. It may be a good thing in war not to know when you are beaten, but in law, both civil and ecclesiastical, when a case has finally gone against you in the highest court, the only thing to do is to submit with as good a grace as possible.

Squire Smalley of the *Tribune* is more diverting than usual this week, for in referring to a vote of censure in the House of Lords on Mr. Bryce for seeking to give the Liberals some sort of representation on the magisterial bench in Lancashire, he says "this statement [of Lord Sefton, whose power of appointment Mr. Bryce invaded], coupled with the unanimous vote of the Upper Chamber, leaves Mr. Bryce in a position which his friends may regret." Speaking of the vote as "unanimous" shows that in the Squire's mind the Liberal peers do not count, and his assumption that Mr. Bryce's friends will feel sorry for him as he lies writhing under the censure of the Tory peers, shows what an awful penalty Smalley considers it. If it overtook him, he would certainly either hang himself or pine away and die. That it has been bestowed on nearly every first-rate public man and great legislator England has seen for sixty years would not comfort him in the least. To have forty or fifty peers openly disapprove of him would literally break his heart, especially if it occurred in the height of the London season.

According to the catalogue of the German Section of the Chicago Exhibition, nine-tenths of all the artificial coloring matter of the world is now produced in Germany. In 1891, German exports of aniline colors amounted to nearly $15,000,000, a large proportion being sent to the East Indies to displace coloring matter of native origin. These facts indicate the close alliance between German manufacturers and men of science. A recent article in *Nature* gives an account of the research laboratory attached to a manufactory of dye-stuffs in Elberfeld. In it no less than twenty-six skilled chemists are constantly in the service of the company, while as many more are employed in other departments. An even larger number is employed at the works in Baden, where seventy-eight chemists, of whom fifty-six have the Ph.D. degree, are engaged in investigation in the service of a single firm. Here we get a glimpse of the real "pauper labor" of Europe against which our manufacturers cannot compete. Instead of encouraging the yoking of science to industry, the discovery of new methods and machinery, and perfection in technical education, the true American policy is to tax foreign products out of the country, and enable manufacturers who are behind the times to make a living.

Mr. E. F. G. Law has made a report to the English Government upon the economic and financial situation in Greece, in which he refers to that country's "occult" sources of wealth. These are, briefly, the remittances of Greek workers abroad to their friends and relatives; the savings which Greeks who have worked abroad bring with them when they return to settle in their own country; the legacies to Greece by rich Greeks dying abroad; the foreign investments of Greek capitalists living in Greece, and the money spent in Greece by foreign tourists. Mr. Law says that all his earnest endeavors to obtain the extent of these "occult" sources of wealth proved fruitless, and that he is unable to give even a rough estimate, but that he is convinced that these sources exist in Greece "in greater proportions than in other countries." He adds that the large sums remitted or brought to Greece by Greeks who have earned their money abroad, are a feature peculiar to the country, and of the highest importance, there being scarcely any of the numerous Greeks earning money as workers in the East, in Italy, France, or England who do not, in some form or other, allow their country to profit by their wealth. This is the other side of the picture drawn so often by our American editors and orators. We are kept well informed of the "occult" diminution of our wealth caused by the lavish spending of money in Europe by our unpatriotic tourists, and the numerous remittances to Asia by the Chinese domiciled here. Perhaps some one will now follow Mr. Law's example and endeavor to discover the "occult" sources of our wealth.

It is well known that one of the great projects cherished by Pope Leo is the reunion of the churches of the East and the West. More than once has he spoken of his hope to see these two great sections of Christendom brought together, and lately, in his address to the Ruthenian pilgrims on May 29, he repeated that his most devout wish was to see the return to the Latin Church of "those churches of the Orient which are so dear to me." A practical step of some significance has now been taken in the appointment of an official representative of the Vatican at the Congress of Jerusalem. This Congress was called to study the diverse liturgies of the Eastern churches, and to endeavor to harmonize them, particularly in what relates to the Eucharist. From reports on the subject prepared by prelates representing the Syrian, Greek, and Coptic Churches, it appears that their usage does not differ greatly from the Latin; and that, in that single matter, a union of all parties would be the easiest thing in the world. This, it is thought, will tend to break the force of one of the fundamental objections of the Oriental churches to reunion with Rome, namely, that they would lose their own rites and usages, and, in so far, to look towards reconciliation. Still, there are so many other vital matters of faith and practice separating the churches of the East and the West, and such barriers of inherited prejudice and race difference to be surmounted, that, in spite of all the talk and hopes, real union seems hopeless.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SILVER AND POLITICS.

THE position which Republican leaders and journals, in the East as well as in the West, are taking as to President Cleveland's efforts to get the Sherman Silver Act repealed is one of the wonders of modern politics. After the developments of the past few months there is no doubt, in any rational mind capable of forming a judgment in such matters, that the Sherman Law is the cause of the most serious financial and commercial disturbances that the country has seen in twenty years. It is the opinion of bankers and merchants that confidence can be restored only by the repeal of this law, and that if the repeal is accomplished a great wave of business prosperity will sweep over the country. All merchants and business men are, therefore, most anxious for the repeal, and most desirous that all possible support shall be given to the President's efforts to bring it about. There is no division of opinion in the commercial world on this point, yet, instead of seeking to bring the repeal about, we find Republican leaders and journals doing all in their power to prevent it. They would rather see the present financial disturbances continued and aggravated than to see the President successful in his efforts, simply because they do not wish to have it appear that the Democratic party is capable of wise action.

This obstructive Republican attitude has been revealed very plainly by such prominent Republican journals as the New York *Tribune* and the Philadelphia *Press* during the past fortnight, and it came out with grotesque but startling clearness in responses from Republican Senators and Congressmen to inquiries as to their attitude toward repeal, which the *World* published on Thursday last. That newspaper had addressed a telegraphic query to all members of both branches of Congress, asking them to define directly their position in regard to the repeal of the Sherman Act, the levying of an income tax, and the repeal of the State-bank tax. The first question is, of course, the vital one of the three. The responses of the Democratic Congressmen are in the main frank and intelligible, and give most welcome assurances of a sufficient change of sentiment in the South and West to insure the law's unconditional repeal. Out of a large number of replies received, eighty-six Representatives answer, without equivocation or condition, that they favor repeal, while only sixteen directly oppose it. To secure repeal in the House, 179 votes will be required, but the large proportion of favorable responses indicates that there will be no difficulty in obtaining these and many more.

An examination of the Republican responses reveals to a wondering world many curious things regarding the construction and processes of the modern Republican mind. Here is Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, for example, United States Senator from Connecticut and one of the moral and intellectual forces of the party for many years. He represents an Eastern State of much wealth, large industrial, commercial, and financial interests, and an advanced condition of educated intelligence upon economic questions. The State of Connecticut is vitally interested in having the Sherman Law repealed at the earliest possible moment; yet when he is asked to say if he is for or against repeal, Senator Hawley, his soul stirred with a high sense of his responsibility as the exponent of sound finance in the State of Connecticut, sits down and writes this remarkable reply:

> "The Sherman Act was but a compromise and a temporary expedient. Some wish to climb out, others wish to dive deeper. Many will refuse to let go until they know where they are going to drop."

What a bracing effect that will have upon wavering statesmen in the West and South! In similar tone is the following which Congressman Russell of the Norwich District, a great centre of industry and capital, sends:

> "The vital question is, What does the Democratic majority favor? The Democratic party has been running the country since March 4, and mighty calamitously, too."

The responses of Republican Congressmen from New York State are in some instances no better than these. A few of them, including Messrs. Belden, Payne, and Sherman, respond directly in favor of repeal, but more of them either dodge or oppose it. Thus, Wever of the Twenty-third District says he favors repeal "under proper conditions," and Ray of the Twenty-sixth District favors it "if accompanied with proper legislation," while Daniels of the Buffalo district gives out this Bunsbyish deliverance: "I am in favor of repealing the Silver Act of 1890, with such further legislation as will send the silver into circulation at its market value and avoid its storage in the Treasury." A similar set of responses comes from New Jersey. Democratic Congressmen say frankly they favor repeal, but one Republican Congressman, Loudenslager, declines to define his position, and another, Gardner, gives this unwilling consent to favor repeal: "I am not in favor of the so-called Sherman Silver Law, but I do not believe it responsible for half the evil laid to it."

It is much the same way in the Western responses. Congressman Grosvenor of Ohio, for example, lets go of the Sherman Act reluctantly, and eases his feelings in doing so by getting in a thwack at tariff reform, saying: "I favor repeal of Sherman Compromise Act, but believe the trouble in the country now is due to threat of tariff change." This is the customary Republican tone. It is clearly very hard for the Republican party to do anything which will hinder its opponent from "ruining the country." In fact, it would rather see the country ruined than see the Democratic party gain the credit for undoing the mischievous Republican legislation which has brought it to the brink of ruin.

But, bitter as will be the pill, the Republicans will have to swallow it. They may dodge and hesitate now about "diving deeper," but when the time comes to vote, they will not dare to offend the business sentiment of the country by opposing repeal. The responses to the *World* show that a considerable change in favor of repeal has taken place in such States as Kentucky, Tennessee, Texas, Georgia, and several Western States, and that Kansas, North Carolina, Virginia, and a few other hotbeds of financial disorder are the only sections unaffected. This means that, when Congress assembles, the law will be repealed, and that the Republicans will be obliged to aid in that patriotic achievement.

THE OHIO BOURBONS.

THE Republican State Convention in Ohio shows how completely the party has come under the control of the Bourbons. As the *Tribune* truthfully says: "Ohio is in more than one sense the central State of the Union. It shares Eastern and Western leanings; it has been the key of many a national battlefield. It is a representative State, and there the best and worst elements of the nation meet." For these reasons the attitude of the Ohio Republicans toward the issues of the day is always significant, and it is especially so now when the Republican Governor, who is nominated for another term, is the most conspicuous leader left to the organization.

The most important feature of the platform is the thorough-going endorsement of the McKinley Law, and the demand not only for the retention of its high-tariff rates, but also for still higher rates. This is the language employed:

> "We favor the policy of full and adequate protection to American labor and industries. The best exemplification of the principle of protection and reciprocity that has found expression in the statutes is the McKinley Act. We cordially declare our adhesion to the doctrines of that great measure, *and favor such amendments thereto for protection as time and experience may show to be advisable.*"

The next plank shows that one of these amendments would be a still further increase of the tariff on wool. It condemns the bill passed by the Democrats in the last House, and the present avowed policy of the party to place wool on the free list, as "an unjust and ruinous attack on all the agricultural industries of the country," and adds: "We insist on such full and adequate protection for the wool industry as will enable American farmers to supply the wool required for consumption in the United States."

The only other important feature of the platform is the resolution about the finances, which reads as follows:

> "We favor honest money, money composed of gold, silver, and paper, maintained at equal value and under national and not State regulation. The financial honor of the country must be maintained and its credit preserved unimpaired. The weak and vacillating course of the present national Administration in dealing with the financial situation meets our condemnation."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Here, then, we have Republican policy on the two great issues outlined—maintenance of the McKinley tariff policy, with a hint of making duties still higher, especially on wool; and meaningless platitudes about the finances. Of course everybody favors honest money, and wants to maintain the country's financial honor and to preserve its credit. But how to do it? that is the question. It is a question upon which no light whatever is cast by the resolution.

Gov. McKinley is quite as non-committal. He draws a gloomy picture of the financial situation, but he does not indicate what ought to be done to relieve it. Does he consider it due to the workings of the Sherman Silver Law? Nobody can tell from his speech. "*If it is true,*" he says, "as the Administration boldly proclaims, that our financial distress is occasioned by the Silver Purchase Law, which requires the Government to buy 4,500,000 ounces of silver every month and issue Treasury notes therefor, then why does not the Administration convene Congress and repeal that law?" But he does not indicate whether he believes that our troubles are occasioned by this law, or whether he thinks that the country would be benefited by its repeal. "In every effort to maintain the high financial credit of the country, secure sound and stable currency, and maintain the nation's faith inviolate," says Gov. McKinley, "the President will have the warm support of Republicans everywhere." But he does not say whether a movement to repeal the Sherman Law would be such an effort.

In short, platform and candidate alike are silent upon the one question as to which both should have spoken in unmistakable tones. The Sherman Law was passed in the summer of 1890. A few days later the Ohio Republicans, in State Convention, "fully approved the wise action of the Republican members of both houses of Congress in fulfilling the pledges of the party in legislation upon the coinage of silver." In 1891 they "endorsed the Coinage Act of the last Republican Congress, by which the entire production of the silver mines of the United States is added to the currency of the people." Do they favor the maintenance of the act which they thus repeatedly and heartily commended? No one can tell.

McKinley's speech throughout was on the demagogical plane where he is usually found. It was delivered on Thursday, and he said: "Three months have gone by—the country waiting and suffering—and Congress is unconvened, and its assembling in extraordinary session is now as doubtful as it was three months ago." Yet every newspaper in the country contained on Tuesday a statement by the President that he would "call an extra session of Congress not earlier than the first nor later than the fifteenth of September, unless unexpected contingencies should necessitate an earlier meeting." He wants the President to "officially and authoritatively announce that the financial situation would be met and solved upon that standard of financial honor and national good faith which has guided the Republican party since its installation to power in 1861." What standard? The standard of the Sherman Silver Law? Does Gov. McKinley think that national good faith demands efforts to stop the depreciation of our currency by the continued purchase of silver? But only two years ago Gov. McKinley, in a speech at Toledo, February 12, 1891, said of Mr. Cleveland's efforts in that direction when he was President before:

> "During all of his [Cleveland's] years at the head of the Government he was dishonoring one of our precious metals, one of our own great products; discrediting silver and enhancing the price of gold. He endeavored even before his inauguration to office to stop the coinage of silver dollars, and afterwards, and to the end of his Administration, persistently used his power to that end. He was determined to contract the circulating medium and demonetize one of the coins of commerce, limit the volume of money among the people, make money scarce, and therefore dear. He would have increased the value of money and diminished the value of everything else—money the master, everything else its servant."

The attitude of the Ohio Republicans shows that they have learned nothing from their overwhelming defeat in the Congressional elections of 1890 and their narrow escape from losing the State in the Presidential election last year. After the voters have twice pronounced against the high-tariff policy of the McKinley Law, all that they have to offer is a promise to make it higher. With the financial condition of the country, according to their own account, most alarming, they do not give the faintest intimation as to what ought to be done, in the way of repealing old laws or passing new ones, to make things better. Their whole attitude is that of Bourbons who have been left behind by the progress of events.

NOISE.

THERE always comes a period in the history of a progressive community when a desire to keep down noise begins to show itself. In the primitive stages of culture, the savage, the barbarian, and the semi-barbarian, the passion for noise is always strong. All savages and barbarians love to make all the row they can. Their joy and sorrow both express themselves in yells, wails, and shouts, and the beating and blowing of loud-resounding instruments, more especially the drum and the horn. The noise of primitive savage warfare almost equals that of the gunpowder engagements of modern armies, although it was, and is, as we might say, almost wholly manual or vocal. The din of a barbarian funeral, too, was and is something appalling. The practice of hiring mourners to make a loud lament on such occasions has come down almost to our own time among the Celtic Irish. All African travellers describe the noise of little merrymakings in an African village as something which no civilized man easily forgets. Those who have passed an evening at a Chinese theatre have probably never in their wildest dreams thought it possible to produce plays with musical accompaniments of such shrillness and intensity.

In fact, it is hardly an exaggeration to say that the progress of a race in civilization may be marked by a steady reduction in the volume of sound which it produces in connection with its deaths, births, marriages, feastings, merrymakings, its wars and peaces, trade, commerce, and manufactures. The more culture of all kinds it acquires, the less noise it produces. There is no surer sign, in fact, of an upward movement of the tribal soul than the appearance of a desire to get along with less uproar. When its leading men begin to ask themselves whether this or that could not safely be done with fewer yells or smaller drums, it shows that it is becoming self-conscious and is feeling the throbs of a new life. After this comes a change in the character of the musical instruments, a general lowering of the tones of the voice, the substitution at funerals of the silent tear for the half-maniacal "keen," and the exaction of silence in military drill.

In cities this mental and moral growth is, of course, displayed in the repression of street cries, of street music, of all noises made for mere amusement, such as beating of drums, and blowing of horns, and purposeless and persistent shouting and yelling. These are but rudimentary steps, and we have already taken them in New York. The next and most important one, the reduction of the noise made by the ordinary and legitimate street traffic, we are only beginning. Its importance has been recognized in the modern world *pari passu* with the increasing interest in and care for public hygiene. There is no modern city health board, and indeed no modern city doctor, who is not well aware of the evil effects of incessant noise on the increasing multitudes who, in all the great cities, now live, one might say, by their wits, but more accurately, by their nerves. The amount of mental operations which require silence, or at all events an approach to silence, for their healthfulness in cities like New York, London, or Paris, carried on by merchants, brokers, bankers, bookkeepers, teachers, professors, architects, designers, engravers, painters, students, judges, lawyers, editors, ministers, is something enormous, and grows with all our material growth. The performance of this work in the midst of tremendous uproar of any kind of course greatly increases the expenditure of vital force which accompanies all mental exertion. Consequently the reduction of city noise is now one of the most important elements in all city reforms.

In New York we have as yet only made a beginning in it by the introduction of the asphalt pavement, but this is being rapidly extended, and must produce a marked effect in sound reduction before

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

long. What this pavement does to lessen noise in the streets in which it exists, everybody who has passed along them or lived on them knows. It makes conversation in cabs or carriages and in rooms facing on the street comfortable, and makes sleep in summer nights with open windows an easy possibility—facts which are really a complete answer to all the complaints of slipperiness. Better far that an occasional horse should come down than that the nerves of thousands of hard-working men and women should be continuously set on edge by clatter which is all the more wearing for being intermittent. In London, the hard-grinding, soul-penetrating noise of the New York stone pavement has been suppressed, or rather has been largely converted into a subdued, continuous roar or boom by means of wood, asphalt, and macadam; and though horses fall often on them all, humanity gains.

But in London there is a strong demand for silence on the part of a powerful class, which must have it, insists on it, and has got it to a very considerable extent. New Yorkers, whose lives are being worn out by noise, have hardly yet found out what ails them, and have said very little in the way of appeals for mercy to the city authorities. The nuisance of noise is, as we have said, in a fair way of abatement in the side streets, but not the slightest attempt has yet been made to abate the storm of noise on the great lines of traffic, Broadway, Fifth, Sixth, and Third Avenues. It rages in them all in cyclones, and, after the hot weather has begun and the opening of windows has become necessary, invades the houses like a troop of savages on a raid, and respects neither age nor sex. To what extent it can be abated on these great thoroughfares we do not know; but no more important problem can engage the attention of municipal authorities. What the Tammany view of street noise is we cannot say. The chiefs live in remote and secluded quarters up town, far from the great noise centres; but the district leaders are in daily and nightly contact with this great modern fury, and might, with a little pains, be made to see that there is "something for Tammany" in quieter streets.

MR. GLADSTONE'S SLOW PROGRESS.

THE struggle between the Liberals and Tories in the British Parliament is rapidly resolving itself into a question of physical endurance. The Gladstonian majority, which has held together wonderfully well—far better than either friends or foes expected a year ago—is a good enough majority to justify the strictly necessary or business use of the closure, but it is not large enough for what may be called the punitive use of it. That is, it is large enough to confine Tory obstruction within reasonable limits day by day, but too small to cut debate off altogether, and force the bill through the Committee peremptorily, on the ground that none of the discussion by the Opposition is serious, and yet this is the course which some of the Irish members are urging on Mr. Gladstone. Some excuse for this proposal is to be found in the open admission of many of the Tory leaders, including Mr. Balfour, that they are not proposing amendments to the bill for the purpose of improving it, but for the purpose of killing it. This admission, the Irish say, and many of the English Radicals agree with them, deprives the Opposition of the right to the ordinary amenities of parliamentary procedure, and justifies a general denial of quarter.

But here the composition of the majority and the minority in the House, on which the Tories lay so much stress, becomes really important. The argument that Mr. Gladstone has no right to pass a measure of such importance as this Home-Rule Bill because he has not a majority of the English members and has to rely for his main strength on the Scotch, Welsh, and Irish has always been, for ordinary purposes, an absurd argument for Unionists to use, because it was a "separatist" argument, denied the reality of the Union, and suggested strongly that the various parts of the United Kingdom should be consulted singly, and the weight of their vote made to depend on their population and material resources. For ordinary purposes, such a theory may safely be despised. It is ridiculous to ask in ordinary parliamentary warfare that English votes shall count for more than Welsh, Scotch, or Irish ones.

But when it comes to applying coercion or forcing measures through the House without any debate, and by sheer force of numbers, undoubtedly the composition of the recalcitrant majority becomes very important. The closure cannot be applied punitively to a minority made up largely of members from the richest and in all respects most powerful of the "three kingdoms," in the magisterial fashion in which it was applied to the Irish and the Liberals in passing the Coercion Bill. The experiment would be too dangerous. Mr. Gladstone sees this, and is disposed to be patient and conciliatory, and to avoid revolutionary crises, for which he has no longer the strength or time. The Irish are dissatisfied with this moderation, and are eager to "force the fighting," and their bellicose mood is serious because they can, if they like to commit suicide, reduce the Liberal majority to zero.

Against this impatience of theirs Mr. Gladstone has little to set off except the expectation—it must be admitted, a trifle vague—that the Tory endurance, being that, for the most part, of well-to-do men who love the country in summer and field sports in August, will begin soon to give way; that it will then be impossible to keep them in their places on hot summer nights for the mere purpose of obstruction, and that when their vote dwindles seriously, the chiefs will give up moving amendments in Committee, and let the accursed measure go through to meet its fate in the House of Lords. There is something in this view, but how much it is difficult to say at this distance.

Between Tory truculence and Irish impatience, there is no question that the position of the Ministry grows more serious every day, because, if there be much fighting power on the Liberal side, except in the person of Mr. Gladstone, it has not yet shown itself. Sir William Harcourt's health is sufficiently impaired to compel him to spare himself, and no other member of the Cabinet, except the chief, is ready to "sail in" at a moment's notice and ride the storm of debate. Every now and then the Premier makes his appearance with a rapier, with which he "has execution of the enemy," as Cromwell used to say, for an hour or two, and before which the proudest of the foe goes down; but he cannot keep this up all summer. A young man could hardly do it; even the most wonderful octogenarian the world has seen may well shrink from it.

There is one influence, however, though it is an unseen one of which it is difficult to estimate the force, working in Mr. Gladstone's favor, and that is the influence of the puerility of the obstructive policy in depriving the Home Rule Bill of its terrors in the eyes of the middle-class English Conservatives. One of the acutest of foreign observers, the Paris *Temps*, has pointed out more than once the extremely visionary and factitious character of the English dread of Irish home rule, and the smallness of the effect it would or could have on English greatness or prosperity, while the changes which are going on in the internal government of England itself, through such measures as the County Council and Parish Council Acts, are more radical and more destructive of the power of the class which has ruled England since the Conquest than anything in English history, and yet seem to excite hardly any attention. The valiant front which the nobility, gentry, and clergy are presenting to the Irish kernes and galloglasses, while Jack Cade and Wat Tyler are taking possession of their parks and manors and glebes, is surely a curious spectacle.

EDWIN BOOTH.

THE great actor who was taken from us last week preserved in his performances such traditions as came down to him of a classic and admirable school. He even added to them and improved upon them, but he took no pains to perpetuate them or to instruct others in their observance. Of his surroundings, except possibly in his earlier days, when he appreciated the value of spectacle as an attraction to the mass of spectators, he was almost wholly careless; and during the last fifteen years of his career, the incompetency of his supporting companies and the makeshift character of his scenery were so notorious as to be the subject of common jest. In fact, his indifference to the general artistic quality of the representations

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in which he was concerned appeared to grow upon him in proportion as his fame raised him above all danger of competition; and just so soon as his name alone was sufficient to fill a theatre, he seemed to have no other ambition than to play his own part well, nor did he ever appear to be embarrassed by or even conscious of the awkwardness of his miserable companions.

It may be admitted that in his prime he expended money liberally in artistic stage decoration, and that in his autumn he was justified in laying by provision for old age; but this is scarcely a valid excuse for the parsimony which robbed his own superb performances of so much of their rightful effect. It is rather startling to reflect that, after being the foremost tragedian of his country for more than thirty years, he has not only left behind him no successor whose shoulders are worthy of bearing his mantle, but no group of disciples, not even one young man or young woman who can be said to illustrate the effect of his example. With his authority and extraordinary popularity he might easily have founded a stock company which would have been an ideal school of acting, and have fostered a healthy public interest in the poetic drama, which is now languishing for the lack of competent expositors. Such players as the Kembles, Macready, and Phelps left an impress upon the contemporary stage that was perceptible long after their once active service had ended, but, so far as can be discerned now, Mr. Booth has left nothing but the memory of his own shining achievements. The inevitable conclusion from all this, apparently, is that, notwithstanding his ambition, his courage, his industry, and his commanding abilities, he was not inspired with that enthusiastic love of art for art's sake which is characteristic of the highest type of genius. Scrupulously faithful as he was in his fulfilment of the share of the work that fell to him personally, he was unmindful of the broader obligation of serving the art that had served him.

There is, however, no difficulty in assigning his place as an actor. For the last quarter of a century at least he has been without a living rival in tragedy upon the English-speaking stage. Forrest, except possibly in those parts depending mainly upon a robust physique, could never have been comparable with him. E. L. Davenport equalled him, perhaps, in some parts. G. V. Brooke probably excelled him in *Othello*, and Fechter of course distanced him in such characters as *Claude Melnotte* and *Ruy Blas*, and certainly divided honors with him in *Hamlet*, while Henry Irving has won triumphs in some parts altogether beyond his grasp. But, taking him for all in all, he was by far the most distinguished tragedian of his day, and probably possessed more of the true fire than any actor since his father. His range was not so wide as that of some actors—he was by no means a David Garrick or even a Samuel Phelps in respect of mere versatility; but within it his faculties were curiously perfect and under his most absolute control. His figure, even in middle age, though slight, was admirably proportioned, and suggestive of unimpaired vigor and agility. Although scarcely above middle height, the grace and dignity of his carriage prevented him from appearing too short even in characters popularly associated with ideas of uncommon muscular prowess. He gave a majestic presence to *Lear*, a martial outside to *Macbeth*, a noble port to *Brutus*. It was his personal beauty in youth, doubtless, that contributed chiefly to the extraordinary success of his *Hamlet*, the part with which his name will be linked inseparably in future dramatic history. In the sixties he was the realization, especially to the feminine world, of the ideal dark and mournful Prince; his gazelle-like eyes, his delicate pallor, and his musical voice all aiding the romantic illusion. But from the first the impersonation possessed intellectual merits of the clearest sort, although it was disfigured by some distressing mannerisms of speech and various kinds of exaggeration due to youthful heat and impulse. Of late years this remarkable study had begun to lose something of its freshness and spontaneity and to wear the appearance of weariness and effort; but they who had the good fortune to witness it on the night of the Wallack testimonial, when Mr. Booth was spurred by the occasion, saw it at its very best, and will readily admit that no such *Hamlet* is likely to be witnessed again by the present generation.

But, although *Hamlet* was undoubtedly his most famous part, and probably that upon which he expended most thought, it is by no means so certain that it was his greatest, or even one of his greatest achievements as an actor, owing as it did so much to his own temperament and personality. For sheer force of illusion and the incessant maintenance of an intricate personality foreign to his own, it was inferior to his *Richelieu*, which was a masterpiece of its kind. The cunning, the dignity, the passion, and the pathos with which he filled this false and tricky but effective theatrical part, gave to it a value which it could never have on its own account, and his delivery of the stirring "awful circle" speech never failed to send a thrill of excitement through the coldest audience. He was no less successful in the character of the deformed jester *Bertuccio* (in "The Fool's Revenge" of Tom Taylor), who in his hands became the personification of mordant and malignant hate, until the moment of the discovery of his daughter's peril, when he underwent a transformation which was one of the most striking bits of acting ever seen upon the stage. Nothing more grotesque, more truthful, or more convincing could be imagined than the veiled agony beneath the cajolery by means of which the distracted father tried to win his way into the banquet chamber. On a far higher plane of intellectuality, but scarcely more striking theatrically, was his *Iago*, which, while he retained the energy and suppleness of youth, was the incarnation of infernal mischief disporting itself under the guise of sprightly disinterestedness. It has been accepted generally as an almost ideal interpretation of the author's conception, and was equally satisfactory to the general public and the critical observer. On a par with it intellectually was his *Richard III.*, which was incomparably the best performance of the character seen in the last quarter of a century, being preëminent alike in its polished craft, its ebullitions of hate and passion, and the ferocious desperation of the death scene. In the tent scene he was guilty of exaggeration, but in other respects his *Richard* was a very notable achievement, and shone most conspicuously when compared with the efforts of such of his rivals as dared to emulate him. Another genuine impersonation of extraordinary merit was his *Shylock*, which was especially remarkable for its suggestion of forceful character, its biting humor, its fury of wrath and despair, its vengefulness, and the pathos of its final total collapse.

In legitimate tragedy he often appeared to be suffering from a sort of repression, which sometimes conveyed a sense of insincerity; but in what may perhaps be described as romantic melodrama he allowed free sway to his dramatic impulses with the most electrical results. His fit of passion, culminating in paralysis, in *Sir Giles Overreach*, may be described without exaggeration as frightful, and the simulation of the stroke that left him helpless was a terrible bit of realism. The character of *Pescara*, too, in which his father was famous, also afforded him an opportunity for the display of a fury which might well be called maniacal, and the emotion portrayed in his assumption of *Sir Edward Mortimer* was little if any less powerful. But it was only with romance of the gloomy order that his artistic disposition betrayed special affinity. In such parts as *Ruy Blas*, *Don Cæsar de Bazan*, and *Claude Melnotte* he escaped positive failure by a very narrow margin. His *Romeo*, so far as the lover part of it was concerned, was a wretched failure, but was redeemed by some fine bursts of passion in the later scenes. His *Benedick* was a still less happy effort, and his *Petruchio*, although spoken of politely by his admirers, really gratified no other sentiment than curiosity.

In a general review of his stage work, leaving the experiences of his boyhood out of consideration, it will be found that he did not cover so large a field of characterization as some of his contemporaries or immediate predecessors, this being due in a large degree to his inability to play the lover, and his lack of any humor except that of a dry or saturnine description, in which he excelled. But within his own sphere he maintained an extremely high standard of excellence, and perhaps no other actor of his day played so many characters surpassingly well as he did. In *Iago*, *Richard III.*, *Richelieu*, *Bertuccio*, *Hamlet*, *Sir Giles*, *Pescara*, and *Shylock* he was, as regards his contemporaries, literally beyond competition. The list might be extended, but these are fairly representative of the range of his noblest capacities. Of the technicalities of his profession he was a perfect master. There was not a trick in stagecraft in which he was not versed, and the effects which he wrought with the most unpromising material were wonderful. In his later period, when his natural resources had begun to fail him, this mastery of expedient and fertility of resource often enabled him to hide the defects caused by physical weakness.

All through his theatrical life he enjoyed in a most remarkable degree the hearty affection and esteem of his fellow-actors, and, being himself an actor to the very marrow of his bones, he asked for nothing better than to live and die in the atmosphere that was most congenial to him. His retiring disposition and contemplative habit were the logical outcome, doubtless, of the sorrows and trials that beset him. And the same causes, perhaps, coöperated to make him a great actor rather than a great manager or an ardent reformer. At all events, he helped to elevate the profession of which he was so bright an ornament, not only by the splendor of his stage career, but by the purity of his personal character, his devotion to his family, his patience under affliction, his unfailing courtesy and gentleness, his sweetness of temper, and his wholesome freedom from the conceit which is the besetting sin of the lesser theatrical performers. Death claimed him before his time, but not before he had had his fill of the honors which he most coveted, and some taste of the peace and happiness which for so many years were denied to him. He was spared the woes of infirm old age, and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

knew nothing of the humiliation of the veteran doomed to lag superfluous upon the scene of his former exploits.

PARTY GOVERNMENT IN JAPAN.—II.

TOKIO, April 17, 1893.

LESS than thirty years ago Japan was still in the bonds of the feudal system, and the idea of popular rights and liberties was as unknown as religious toleration in Europe in the sixteenth century. Even to-day the people almost worship their Emperor as a divine being, and in words grant him homage of the most absolute character. And yet they are straining every nerve to introduce the most radical form of party government, though their Parliament is hardly three years old. The aggressiveness and precipitancy of this cry for party government have caused the astonishment of some foreigners and the ridicule of others. At first blush such a demand would seem wholly inconsistent with the prerogatives of the Emperor and the real loyalty of the people. How is it possible to reconcile these demands with the indisputable love of the Japanese for their sovereign? Even in Germany, where the "divinity that doth hedge a king" is much less felt than in Japan, there has been no such aggressive attempt to invade the Emperor's prerogatives. How do the Liberal leaders and the people reconcile themselves to this apparent inconsistency, which the official newspapers do not hesitate to press against the popular cause?

We touch here upon perhaps the most vital point of the whole issue, and yet it is a matter seldom discussed, probably because it *is* so fundamental. It need hardly surprise us to learn that the very loyalty of the Japanese makes them more eager to overthrow the present Government. The Satcho, indeed, claim to have overthrown the Tokugawa Government (runs the argument of the Liberals); yet every one knows that they were no more loyal than the rest of the people. They arrogate to themselves a sort of monopoly of loyalty, when in fact every Japanese is equally devoted to his sovereign. What right, say the Liberals, have the Satcho to take this exclusive stand? Every one knows that they had private ambitions when they started the movement to overthrow the Bakufu. In the old régime the Shoguns usurped the authority that rightfully belonged to the Emperor, but they never dared to deny that he was their superior. (As a matter of fact, history proves that whoever had possession of the Emperor was supposed to represent him in an executive capacity. For centuries the Emperors were literally *rois fainéants* and the Shoguns the efficient mayors of the palace.) The purpose of the Revolution, they continue, was to restore the Emperor to his proper authority, but—and this is the capital point of their argument—the Satcho have not in fact restored his authority, but merely taken the place, so far as they could, of the Tokugawa usurpers. The Emperor's power is certainly much greater than before, but to the extent of their ability they take the substance and give him the shadow. Hence, the Liberals conclude, let us make the Emperor the centre of a truly national Government—one that will be acceptable to all his loyal subjects. This can be accomplished only by the overthrow of the Satcho oligarchy and the introduction of party government. If the sovereign did actually make a choice in selecting certain advisers, no one, they claim, would be more willing to accept the situation than the Japanese; but the Emperor is too far removed from the rough-and-tumble of life to exercise such a choice. Party government is certain to relieve the present political tension, to restore the people to quiet, and to adopt healing measures. The Emperor wishes nothing so much as the happiness of his subjects, and we believe that he will secure this by the means we propose.

It may easily be surmised that these assertions against the Government are not often publicly made. However true they may be in essence, on the surface they sound treasonable and disloyal. The theory is, of course, that the Emperor exercises freedom in his choice of Ministers, and that they are responsible to him alone. Any direct denial or doubt of this, publicly expressed, would probably be severely construed. Press regulations are still pretty stringent in Japan, and any statement tending to disturb the public peace quickly results in the suspension of the newspaper and in the fining or imprisonment of the editor.

The most powerful man at present within the ranks of the Government, the most versatile and enlightened of her statesmen, is Count Ito, Prime Minister of Japan. Though a Choshu man, he is regarded on nearly all sides as free from the Satcho prejudices, and even his political enemies grant that he is desirous of healing the breach between the Government and the liberal parties. That this is not merely chimerical is proved by the fact that the extreme faction of the Satcho, known as the Military party, are beginning to distrust him and do not offer him their support. He has acknowledged the necessity of reforms, and has made pledges which will make his position in future a most critical one. The Emperor has given him the most unequivocal proofs of his confidence. If, in addition to his past public services, the Prime Minister should fulfil his pledges and succeed in restoring harmony between the Government and the people, he would easily take rank among his countrymen as one of the greatest heroes of Japanese history. And yet very few believe that he will succeed in his purpose, not from any inherent lack of desire, but from the obstacles in his path. What is true of Count Ito is also true of certain other members of his Cabinet, now known as the Cabinet of all the talents. They would be willing to introduce a new régime were it in their power to do so.

Here the American may ask why these leaders do not head a movement against the Satcho in favor of a more popular, though, perhaps, not a strictly party, government. It is barely possible that Count Ito may contemplate this move, and if so it would be a masterstroke of courage and ability. But, as we said, the Japanese are for the most part sceptical of his power to effect the reform. The Government service is believed to be so permeated with Satcho influence that even the Cabinet Ministers are balked. Among the great mass of officials opposition to any radical change amounts to a cult and a passion. Especially the army and navy officers, it is said, bitterly resent any interference from without. Any one who criticises the army or navy, or who is not Satcho in body and soul, has no chance of promotion. During one of the former sessions of the Diet, a certain general, a member of the House of Peers, ventured the assertion that from his personal knowledge the army was in need of reform, and within a few hours he received his dismissal from the army, on the pretext that he had disclosed state secrets. This occurred when the military faction was in power. During the same stormy session it was whispered about that the then Satcho Cabinet, if forced to dissolve by the implacable Liberals, would suspend Parliament altogether, and that this course would be upheld by an appeal to arms, if necessary. What proportion of truth there was in this report it were vain to determine, but it serves to indicate the temper of the people. They believe that the extreme Satcho wing is determined to keep possession of the Government at whatever cost. Even now, it is said, this extreme faction is waiting for the downfall of the Ito Cabinet because of its conciliatory attitude, and is eager to resume power in order to tighten its grip on the country.

Thus Japan at present is in a state of suspense between two extreme parties, each eager to carry out its own purpose and to overthrow its opponent. To the more sober onlooker the question arises whether Japan is ready for so radical a change as party government. Is it likely, if the Liberals succeed in overthrowing the Government, that they can, on the whole, give Japan something better and in the long run more satisfactory to the people than the present Government? If there were any great likelihood that the Liberal party could manage to establish a stable, honest, and efficient government, nothing is more certain than that the change ought to be made as soon as possible. The country would be pacified, and the bitter struggles and collisions would give way to a better order of things. But there are such grave difficulties in the way that only the most sanguine can be hopeful of success.

The most noticeable weakness of the Liberal cause is that the anti-Government parties are not united among themselves. Again and again they have tried to establish a union, but at most they have succeeded only in uniting temporarily for the wholly negative purpose of opposing the Government, and history proves that a common enemy is hardly a sufficient basis for a constructive political policy. The most active bodies in Japan in the Liberal cause are the Kaishin-to (Progressionists) and Jiyu-to (Radicals). The most microscopic analysis fails to discover any real difference of principle between them, and yet, in spite of repeated efforts and the most urgent necessity, they have failed to form a union. Even at present the Parliamentary leaders of each party spend a large share of time in picking holes in the political motives of the other, and a campaign is hardly complete in which there is not a certain amount of mutual recrimination. This hostility is explicable on more grounds than mere incompatibility of temper; but, whatever its cause, the two parties cannot, unless they change their note, expect to achieve any constructive legislation when they become leaders of the Government. A smaller Liberal organization, known as the Domei Club, is said to exist for the express purpose of harmonizing the two factions, but the work of this club has been largely wasted. Accordingly it hardly requires a prophet to predict what would happen if the Liberals were to achieve now what they so eagerly strive for. There would be danger of endless political cabals, frequent changes of cabinets, and a great waste of effort in securing Government supporters.

There is still another weakness in the Liberal cause not so obvious, but, perhaps, more easily comprehensible. Every party in Japan has a great number of political hangers-on, or henchmen, who expect to be rewarded when the party is successful. This state of things is a remnant of the old clan feeling that a leader must provide for his followers. In the old days, when the great Satcho leaders assumed

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

power, they practically filled the Government service with their dependents, and the great danger is that the Liberal parties will not be strong enough to resist the pressure, should they succeed in establishing party government. In spite of all that can be said against it, the present Government has a large number of carefully trained officials, thoroughly conversant with the working details of administration. The Liberals have no such body of officials in reserve, and cannot afford to dispense with the present staff of men. Yet what will prevent the Liberal leaders from making an approach to a clean sweep in order to provide places for their political followers? In principle they must be opposed to such a course, but they preserve an ominous silence in their speeches in regard to this point. Several Japanese who sympathize with the popular cause privately express the fear that the Liberals will not be able to stem the current in the enthusiasm of victory, however good their intentions may be at present. What makes this danger all the greater in Japan is the enormous number of half-educated self-satisfied youths who enter politics because they see no other opportunity for their ambition.

The most recent indications are that Count Ito will make a strong effort to unite a sufficient number of Liberals to carry out a middle policy without resorting to either of the extreme factions. Even if he should not be ultimately successful, if he can only stay for a few years the demands of the popular parties, the gain will be great. It is certain that in the course of time the popular cause will acquire strength, and ultimately it is likely that party government will be established. But the educational effect of a policy of conservative delay, rather than of active opposition, will be immense. Whether the more prudent part of the nation will be willing to give Count Itô its support, or whether it will throw its strength in with the popular cause, the next meeting of Parliament will bring to light. G. D.

PRESIDENT HÉNAULT.

PARIS, May 25, 1893.

THE name of President Hénault is one of the familiar names of the eighteenth century. Walpole's letters have made it as well known in England as it is in France. Hénault's long connection with Mme. du Deffand has done more for his reputation than his literary work, though this is not to be despised. M. Lucien Perey, who has made himself at home in the eighteenth century, gives us a detailed biography of President Hénault; he has been able to use his inedited memoirs (which Sainte-Beuve had already been allowed to consult in 1854), now in possession of Count Gérard de Contades, and some inedited letters, which are in the archives of various French families.

The life of President Hénault covered nearly a century: he was born in 1685 and died in 1770. His father was a fermier-général under Louis XIV.; his grandfather was a rich bookseller. He was educated for the Church, and entered the Oratory; he left it after two years, as he did not feel any vocation, and, after having studied the law, he was admitted as Councillor of the Parlement in 1706, at the early age of twenty-one. He had literary tastes, and obtained some prizes at the French Academy and the Academy of the Jeux Floraux. He became President of a chamber of Parlement in 1710. He was a singular type of a judge: he hunted constantly in the forests of the neighborhood of Paris; he wrote bad tragedies; he lived in the society of the celebrated financier Samuel Bernard, who received the nobility, financiers, and lawyers. After the death of his father, he married in 1714 the granddaughter of the famous architect Mansart. "She was sweet," he says, "loved me alone, and was blind to my conduct, which was a little irregular; but her credulity was aided by the extreme care which I took to foster it and by the true and tender friendship which I felt for her." Hénault was, in fact, what was called an "homme à bonnes fortunes," and when somebody complimented the Regent on his "bonnes fortunes," he answered with a laugh: "Why should I not have some as well as President Hénault?" In 1719 Hénault was the recognized lover of the Maréchale d'Estrées, who was famous for her ill conduct. He was among the friends of the Marquise de Lambert, of the Duchess of Sully, of Mme. de Charolais.

The Maréchale de Noailles told him stories of the older time. We must cite two of them: "She said to me one day: 'I have never forgotten a dinner with Mme. de Montespan. Mme. de Montespan spoke of King Louis XIV. and his character. It was just after the death of the Queen. We must make haste and remarry him as soon as we can; for, if I know him, he will make a bad marriage rather than not marry at all.'" Duclos spoiled this story, which he gave in his memoirs, for he makes the Maréchale de Noailles say herself to Mme. de Montespan: "We must make haste and marry the King as soon as possible, otherwise he will marry the first washerwoman with whom he falls in love." Duclos's coarseness is seen in this "washerwoman." Louis XIV. did not marry a washerwoman, but he married the Widow Scarron. Hénault tells us, and he had the story from the Maréchale de Noailles, how Racine lost favor with Mme. de Maintenon: "At one of the suppers of Louis XIV. and Mme. de Maintenon, to which the poet was sometimes admitted, the conversation fell upon Molière, and it was observed that some of his first comedies were too coarse in many details. Racine was a courtier, but he was sometimes very absent-minded, and he observed with some vivacity: 'Oh, yes, it was that miserable Scarron who spoiled Molière.'" The word was never forgiven.

In the society of the Regent, Hénault met a lady who was to play a very important part in his life, Marie de Chamrond de Vichy, who was married to the Marquis du Deffand. She was young and charming; the Regent had noticed her, and had invited her to his famous supper at the Palais-Royal. Mme. du Deffand was fond of pleasure and not overburdened with scruples; she became intimate with the celebrated beauties of the time—Mme. de Parabère, mistress of the Regent, Mme. de Prie, favorite of the Duc de Bourbon, and Mme. d'Averne. Mme. du Deffand inspired the Regent with a sudden but temporary passion. Their *liaison* did not last long; they simply remained friends. They were both sceptical, intelligent, devoured with ennui, and without any illusions; they were made for each other, but could hardly love each other.

President Hénault tells us with many details in his memoirs the history of the quarrel of the Regent with the Parlement and the exile of the Parlement to Blois. It had resisted the projects of Law, whom the Regent protected. The quarrel was envenomed and complicated by theological disputes over a Papal Bull, the Bull *Unigenitus*. The Parlement reëntered Paris, thanks to Chancellor d'Aguesseau, and thanks also to the discomfiture of Law.

Why M. Lucien Perey should give us at this period of the biography a long chapter on a visit of the Turkish Ambassador to Chantilly, we are at a loss to understand. The chapter is not uninteresting in itself: the impressions of a Turk at the residence of the Condés have a certain sort of naïveté. The chapter has thirty-four pages, and swells the volume; but we must confess that we do not like this way of manufacturing books out of all sorts of incidents which have nothing to do with the principal subject. The author himself feels some diffidence in this matter, as he thinks it necessary to apologize thus at the end of this long chapter: "We have thought it well to consecrate a whole chapter to the curious details of the visit of Mehemet, as the principal personages who figure in it, the King, the Maréchal de Villeroi, and the Duc de Bourbon, play an important part in the following pages."

When Louis XV. attained his majority, he held, as was usual on this occasion, what was called a *lit de justice*. Four speeches were to be pronounced, one by the young King, one by the Regent, the Duc d'Orléans, the third by the Keeper of the Seal, the fourth by the First President, M. de Mesmes, an intimate friend of Hénault. They were all different in tone, but Hénault wrote them all, and they were all admired. Cardinal Dubois was in the secret, and from that moment took Hénault into his intimacy; but he did not live long afterwards. The Duc d'Orléans himself died in a fit of apoplexy, and the Duc de Bourbon found himself the head of the Government. The recognized mistress of the Duke, Mme. de Prie, was an intimate friend of Mme. du Deffand. The latter, foreseeing that the Regent could not live long the life he led, says Hénault, had detached herself gently from his society to attach herself to the Duc de Bourbon and to Mme. de Prie. This lady became for a time all-powerful. She determined the Regent to dismiss the young Infanta of Spain, who had been chosen by the Regent as the future Queen of France. She was not without influence on the choice which was made of Maria Leczinska, the daughter of Stanislas, ex-King of Poland, a poor and unknown princess.

The rule of the Duc de Bourbon did not last. The King's preceptor, the Bishop of Fréjus, who became the Cardinal de Fleury, had acquired a great authority over the young sovereign: the Duc de Bourbon was exiled to Chantilly. The Queen felt much gratitude to the Duc de Bourbon, who had given her the crown of France. "M. de Fréjus went to see the Queen in her apartment; Mme. de Gontaut and Mme de Prie were singing. He asked to speak privately to the Queen and handed her a letter from the King in which the disgrace of M. le Duc was announced in these terms: 'Madame, be not surprised at the orders I give. Hear all that M. de Fréjus will tell you on my behalf, I beg of you, and, if necessary, I order you.'" The Queen wept bitterly; she announced the news of the exile of the Duc de Bourbon to his sister, Mlle. de Clermont, and to Mme de Prie. They immediately resolved to start the same evening together for Chantilly. If Mlle. de Clermont was willing to take Mme. de Prie to Chantilly, the old Princess, the Duke's mother, was not willing to receive her; she would not see her, and Mme. de Prie had to retire to Normandy.

Mme. du Deffand accompanied her friend to the château of Courbépine in Normandy. They lived there together some time, exchanging their regrets, their mischievous *esprit*. Their friendship was a perpetual warfare. "What," said Mme. de Prie one day to Mme. du Deffand, "you believe, like the rest, that I

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

have been intimate with M. d'Alincourt?" "Certainly," said Mme. du Deffand, and Mme. de Prie began to recriminate and gave a thousand reasons for defending herself. Mme. du Deffand listened quietly to this apology. "You are not convinced?" "No." "And why do you think that M. d'Alincourt has been my lover?" "Because you told me so." "Really! I had forgotten it," said Mme. de Prie quietly. Mme. du Deffand returned to Paris. Mme. de Prie fell ill; the doctors would not at first believe in her malady. "She is a comedian," said one of them. The comedy was soon ended: Mme. de Prie died at Courbépine in June, 1727, just a year after she had been condemned to exile.

President Hénault had become one of the intimate visitors at the little court of Sceaux, which was presided over by the Duchesse du Maine. The Duke and Duchess had been compromised in 1718 in the conspiracy of Cellamare, the Spanish Ambassador to Paris. This conspiracy was fomented against the Regent. Cardinal Alberoni, the Prime Minister of the King of Spain, Philip V., intended to give the Regency of France to Philip V., who would have found himself the master of France and Spain. The Duchesse du Maine was one of the accomplices; she was arrested with her husband and sent first to the castle of Dijon, and, after a year's imprisonment, she returned to Sceaux. Hénault was presented to her, and gained her good graces; wrote verses for her; helped her in the theatrical representation of the "Nuits de Sceaux." Mme. du Deffand, who had followed the fortunes of Mme. de Prie, needed new protectors. She had made for herself a bad reputation at the Palais Royal; she adopted a new line of conduct: she dismissed the men who courted her, she affected to be tired of a life of intrigue, and expressed to Mlle. Aïssé, who had become her best friend, the desire to live again with her husband. We must say a word of Mlle. Aïssé. She was a Circassian, who had been bought of a slave-dealer, at the age of four, by the French Ambassador in Constantinople, who had sent her to Paris. Mlle. Aïssé had received the most brilliant education; she was handsome. She made at Mme. du Deffand's the acquaintance of the Chevalier d'Aydie, and became his mistress, but refused to marry him, not finding herself worthy of him. The Chevalier was her sole passion. She interested all the society of her time, a society which did not much understand the sentiment of fidelity; she was like the heroine of a novel.

Mme. du Deffand for a short time cohabited again with her husband, but they soon found out that a common life was impossible, and a judicial separation took place. At this very moment Mme. Hénault died. After a year of widowhood, Hénault asked for the hand of a cousin of his, Mlle. d'Athis, who was an heiress; she refused him. He was soon consoled. Mme. du Deffand was quite ready to be the chief consoler. After the judicial separation from her husband, she was left with a very modest fortune. She took a modest apartment in the Rue de Beaune, but it soon became, thanks to her extraordinary intelligence and to the friendship of President Hénault, the best salon in Paris. We shall see her now leading an entirely new life. In 1730 began between her and Hénault this curious sort of alliance, which had a semi-conjugal character, and which seemed almost like a legitimate marriage after the great scandals of the Regency.

Correspondence.

RUINOUS JUXTAPOSITION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: That the people of another State should take any lively interest in the threatened disfigurement of a local park not within their own borders, would be too much to expect, but it is not impossible that the historical associations of the old State-house in Philadelphia may be regarded by some Americans as of sufficient importance to impart to it somewhat of the character of a national inheritance. It is now threatened with a serious injury.

Some New Yorkers may have seen the building—one, I know, caught sight of it when necessity brought him to the city, where it was almost provoking to find cabs cheap and no place that one wanted to go to; and a stray Bostonian or two may have looked upon it. But, for the information of others, I may be permitted to say that the "Cradle of Independence" is a modest but dignified and symmetrical structure, with the general characteristics of that modification of the classic Renascence made familiar to us by the brick architecture of Wren, and which had survived to the time of George the Second, the period to which the State-house belongs. The façade that is usually referred to as the back, or rear, assumes the character of a true front when considered in its relation to the open yard or square that it overlooks; emphatically so when viewed through the straight avenue of trees stretching from its central entrance door to Walnut Street. This is probably the most pleasing aspect of the building, the intervening space and distance afforded by the "square" supplying the needful foreground to the picture.

By untoward chance, the disposition of a fund that has been long accumulating for the erection of a monument to the memory of Washington, has fallen to the lot of certain respectable gentlemen not qualified by special training to judge of the merits of a work of art, and without the professional knowledge so essential in the selection of a site for a large and important public monument. Having to deal with a body of Councilmen as uninformed as themselves on these subjects, they have easily obtained the permission of the authorities to set up the huge, incongruous pile (that has been sent from Germany) right across the main avenue spoken of, where, by intercepting the view of the State-house, and thrusting upon the eye an obtrusive feature not only out of keeping but in violent conflict with the quiet tone of the rest of the picture, it must for ever destroy its harmony and all pleasure to be derived therefrom. Against this desecration every organized body of representative artists and architects in the city protested, but without effect. Pending certain legal contests over the technical right of the custodians of the fund to make this use of the State-house yard, which have finally been decided in favor of such a right, some effect has apparently been produced by the discussion of the question, as an ordinance to repeal the one giving permission to occupy the square has just been reported, with a favorable recommendation, by the Committee to which it had been referred.

Whatever may be the ultimate fate of this repealing ordinance, the occasion is an opportune one to call attention to the crying need of some competent tribunal to which the decision of such matters shall be referred. Were our communities permeated with the artistic sentiment, as in Athens or Paris, no other decision than that of the people themselves would be wanted or desirable, for it is the people that are to be gratified or offended by the presentation of objects, good or bad, that, once in place, may be a delight or an eyesore for all time, and that one can't help seeing whether one wants to or not.

The particular statue in question is so obvious a plagiarism of the design of the well-known figure of the great Frederick, at Berlin, that our committee—instructed, doubtless, by their statuary—have, with a show of candor, informed the public that it is "after" the design of the Frederick monument. It is so indeed, even to the height, if I am rightly informed, which I understand to be 13 m. 50, or 44 feet, in both copy and original. This is higher than the cornice of the State-house. The subordinate figures of Prince Henry and others, at the corners of the pedestal, and other groups of the King's contemporaries beneath, do not, of course, reappear in the so-called Washington monument, but their place appears to be taken, as well as one may judge from the newspaper cuts, by the effigies of certain wild animals supposed to have been familiar to Washington. One regrets that the artist's spirit of imitation had not communicated itself to his employers sufficiently to induce them to select such a location as professional knowledge had chosen for their exemplar—an open space, unobstructed by trees or other objects, where, from one direction at least, a satisfactory point of view may be had whence the figure may be fairly judged. The level of the State-house yard, or, as it is now called, Independence Square, is several feet above that of the surrounding streets. Owing to this and to the want of sufficient distance from any point within the limits of the yard, the only place from which the equestrian figure could be properly seen would be the second-story window of a house on Walnut Street; or, supposing all the trees in the square to be felled—an artistic necessity, taking the statue alone into consideration—from the like windows on Fifth and Sixth Streets. To give an illustration that may be more generally appreciated, it would be impracticable to take, from any point within the square or on the street, a photograph of the man and horse that would not appear distorted.

The exhibition of enthusiasm that has greeted the old Liberty bell on its triumphal progress to Chicago is not without its encouragement. Perhaps if the State-house itself could have made the same journey on rollers, its claim to recognition as a national inheritance might also have been acknowledged; but as it is too much of a mountain to go to Mahomet, will not Mahomet kindly come to it, or to its

HELP.

Philadelphia, June 6, 1893.

THE UKASE OF 1821.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I do not wonder at the difficulty our counsel has in trying to defend the arbitrary ukase of 1821, against which both the United States and Great Britain have repeatedly protested, and the more effectually as it is not based on justice, consent of nations, discovery, or occupation. In condemning the Czar's attempt to control four thousand miles of the Pacific and forbid foreign vessels to approach within one hundred Italian miles of his North American settlements, an American writer, Theodore Lyman, who was a contemporary of the early Presidents, proves that up to 1828 no Russian colony had been founded in America.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Occasionally a few fishermen would venture to land on some Aleutian island, stay during the winter, catch seals, and return to Siberia as soon as summer came. In 1582, a *Spanish* navigator sailed along the coast of Alaska. Down to the middle of the last century, Capt. Cook could scarcely find in the North Pacific a trace of Russians, and even the explorers sent by the Government of Russia were constantly obliged to inquire from the officers of passing American and English ships about the direction of Bering Sea and Strait. F. M. Noa.

Boston, June 5, 1893.

THE COMÉDIE-FRANÇAISE AT CHICAGO.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the May *Scribner's Magazine* M. Francisque Sarcey tells why the Comédie-Française does not come to the World's Fair. While the deterrent influences which he gives doubtless had their share in producing this unfortunate result, there was an important one which he does not mention, but which must have been capital.

A year ago I twice called, in my capacity as Resident Commissioner in France of the Chicago Exhibition, on M. Jules Claretie, Director of the Comédie-Française, in order to learn if it were possible for the famous troupe to attend the Fair. On my second visit I was accompanied by M. Camille Krantz, Commissioner-General of France for the Chicago Exhibition, whom I presented to M. Claretie. On both occasions the pros and cons of the subject were discussed. M. Claretie was favorable to the project, and he expressed the belief that the Minister of Fine Arts would be pleased with it also. But the *sine qua non* of the going was to be an official invitation from the Exhibition addressed to the French Government through the Washington State Department. Thereupon I laid the matter before the Exhibition authorities, and received in due season a letter from President Higinbotham, stating that the Directory, after careful consideration, had regretfully concluded that they could not enter upon a new undertaking, as their enterprise had already assumed proportions much larger than were originally intended. This reply was made known to M. Claretie, and its negative nature must have had a large part in preventing the Théâtre-Français from crossing the ocean this summer. Theodore Stanton.

Jackson Park, Chicago, June 3, 1893.

THE EXCAVATIONS AT ARGOS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Although I believe Dr. Waldstein has written to the American press about the excavations carried on by the American School at Argos, which have just come to a most successful close, still it may be of interest to some of your readers to hear more about them; for, although we found no single object of such beauty as the head of Hera uncovered last year, yet in the carload of "finds" that we brought to Athens, a few days since, there is much that deserves attention on the score of historic and artistic value.

We began work on March 31 with about one hundred men, a number afterwards increased to two hundred and forty or fifty, and the first day's work was not over before we had found the first of the succession of objects the discovery of which made each day's work exciting. In a few days the platform of irregular-sided but very carefully jointed blocks of stone on which the more ancient of the two temples to Hera stood, was uncovered, and on this platform parts of the foundation walls are still *in situ*. This was the temple that was said to have been burnt owing to the falling asleep of the priestess whose duty it was to watch the sacred fire; and in confirmation of the fact of its destruction by fire, which had been known hitherto solely from literary evidence, we found a thin layer of charred wood and other burnt stuff extending over the whole area where the temple stood, while some of the foundation stones themselves showed the traces of fire. This burnt layer had to be removed with great care, for we found in it many vases, mostly broken, but some of them uninjured.

These vases form one of the most interesting parts of our discoveries, for besides being of great beauty in their shape and their decoration, they are in some important respects unlike any hitherto known. We were unlucky in not finding more than a few broken pieces of figured vases. All ours are of the earlier kinds in which the ornamentation is geometric or of animals in rows, such as the so-called Corinthian ware makes familiar. The site of the burnt temple was not the only place where we found vases, for on a terrace below this temple and separated from it by a huge cyclopean wall, where we unearthed an early Stoa, we found several more, and in the neighborhood of the temple which Dr. Waldstein excavated last year still others were turned up, some of them dating from before the knowledge of the potter's wheel, being cleverly fashioned by the thumb and fingers.

The Stoa that I have mentioned will be of interest to the unarchæological world chiefly because of what was found in the earth that covered it. Vases, as I have said, were here, and also a quantity of pieces of terracotta cyma with various forms of the common meander and honeysuckle patterns painted in deep red, blue, and buff. It was here, too, that several very early stone and ivory seals with engraved devices upon them were found—devices varying in character from simple lines to rudely formed men, horses, or double-headed eagles. Most interesting of all the objects unearthed here was a beautiful marble head of a woman, which was uncovered the day before we stopped work. It is, fortunately, almost perfect, coming evidently from one of the metopes of the second temple, which stood but a few yards from where it was found, and is a companion piece to the heads found last year. It was a very entertaining sight to watch the workmen when the head was lifted out of the earth. One of them ran off to call the rest of the men who were working out of sight below a high retaining wall to come and see "the statue," and his enthusiasm brought them rushing to see what had been found. As we held the head in our hands, the workmen, many of whom took a really intelligent interest in the work, and did not think, as most Greek peasants do, that the excavator's sole object is to find hidden gold, crowded around us, and many were the cries of "Long live the American School!" Shortly after finding the head, we found, close by, a stone which once bore a statue, on which, in very early letters, is the artist's name, as clear now as on the day he carved it.

Our good fortune did not desert us even at the end, for early in the morning of the last day on which we worked, while laying bare the foundations of a very interesting building, we discovered another piece of the metope sculptures of the second temple—this time a female body with the head gone, and the legs, below the knee, broken off. It is a very lovely figure, with the drapery sweeping down from the shoulders over the breast and hanging in heavy loops at the waist, and by itself would be reward enough for our five weeks' work. The edifice in which this figure was found is of great interest in regard to the use the Greeks made of paint in the adornment of their buildings. Near one of the foundation walls, lying where they had fallen, were several of the upper members of the building, most of them having color still fresh upon them. Red and blue are the only colors, with exception of a single instance of green. With the metopes red, the triglyphs probably blue, the regulæ red with blue guttæ, and the other parts painted in the same way, the effect must have been one that could have been pleasing only after long familiarity.

Uncovering this building was our last piece of work, and, after brushing and cleaning all of it and whatever else we left on the field, we spent the evening and the first hours of a warm May night packing our fifty and more baskets of fragments of pottery, bronze, and marble. As the carts which took them away slowly went down the hill into the dark, we felt that when the upholders of the School knew all they contained, they too would say, "Long live the American School!" R. N.

Athens, May 15, 1893.

Notes.

We read in Macmillan's *Book Reviews* that Prof. Goldwin Smith is engaged upon a work in two parts and volumes dealing with the 'Political History of the United States.' The first volume will probably be published in the fall. Also, that in October will appear 'On the Principles of Political Economy,' by Prof. J. S. Nicholson of the University of Edinburgh.

Prof. Briggs's defence before the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Washington will shortly be issued by his publishers, Charles Scribner's Sons, in pamphlet form.

Harper & Bros. will publish on June 16 'Heather and Snow,' a story of Scotch peasant life, by George MacDonald; 'Everybody's Book of Correct Conduct,' by Lady Colin and M. French Sheldon; and 'The Decision of the Court,' a one-act comedy, by Brander Matthews.

The neat illustrated pocket volumes, which form "Harper's Black-and-White Series," have been lately increased by Coppée's disagreeable tale, 'The Rivals'; Howells's farce, 'The Unexpected Guests'; the Rev. Arthur Brooks's 'Phillips Brooks'; and the Rev. J. W. Chadwick's Brooklyn Institute address on 'George William Curtis'—the last containing portraits of Mr. Curtis at three periods.

The late J. A. Symonds's insatiable activity as a book-producer is emphasized by the posthumous works and new editions which have followed hard upon his sudden death. The last to reach us is the third edition of his 'Studies of the Greek Poets,' which we reviewed in the second edition nearly fourteen years ago, with that qualified praise which was this too prolific author's just portion. The work is republished in two very handsome volumes by Macmillan & Co. Its permanent value lies more in its translations than in any other particular.

Philological study has its humorous side. Our sense of humor has been refreshed of late by the casual inspection of 'The Kelt or Gael,' by T. De Courcy Atkins (London: Unwin).

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The writer, a London barrister, assures us, p. 82, that he speaks "every dialect of the Irish Keltic." Evidently he assumes this to be a sufficient qualification for erecting a portentous theory of language growth, according to which English is a derivative of Celtic. We cannot argue seriously with any one who holds that "the only form of German spoken in England, and of which any specimen has come down to us, is that of the Saxon Chronicle and of the legal compilations of the Jutes and West Saxons" (p. 84); or, that "the verb *to be* is Keltic" (p. 88); or, "that the structure of English is Keltic" (p. 90); or. In the case of a writer who has apparently heard of Zeuss, it is odd, to say the least, to note that *πέδιλον* and the Welsh *pedolan* are declared cognates. We have picked out only a few of the plums; many more can be found on every page. In brief, Mr. Atkins is the latest, but, we fear, not the last, Celto-maniac.

More seriously conceived and executed is 'Culture in Early Scotland,' by James Mackinnon (London: Williams & Norgate). The culture here treated is the prehistoric, the Roman, and the Celtic-Christian. The theme is a noble one, appealing to every reader interested in the early middle ages. Ninian, Columba and Iona, Cuthbert and Farne Island are ever-memorable names. We cannot admit that the author's treatment is adequate in every respect to the subject. To judge from the authorities cited in the footnotes, we must suspect that while he is acquainted with the Latin writings on early Scotland and with the modern treatises by Skene, Anderson, Rhys, and others, he is scarcely imbued with the Celtic spirit at first hand. That spirit can be appreciated only through a careful study of Celtic speech. The difference between one-sided scholarship and many-sided will be felt by any one who compares the present book with Zimmer's treatment of a closely related theme, viz., 'The Irish Element in Mediæval Culture.' But we are not seeking to disparage Mackinnon's work. It is indeed a useful and clearly formulated résumé. In places the style is somewhat strained, but not in a way to work serious injury. The general tone is that of thoughtful research and exposition.

'Outward and Homeward Bound: A Journal and Note-book for Ocean Voyagers' (A. D. F. Randolph & Co.) offers a number of expedients for avoiding the tedium of the passage. There is the log proper, with charts, the account of the principal cloud forms, the plate of smoke-stacks and flags, the blank pages for "notes and autographs" and sketches of one's fellow-passengers; and, as a last resource, one may commit the bits of sea verse plentifully supplied even up to a despairing twelfth day.

Speaking of tedium, the danger of characterizing any word as a novelty without reference to the dictionary of Dr. Murray is every day more manifest. Thus, a writer on *ennui* in the June *Atlantic* says: "The ill-natured term 'bore' has only forced itself of *late years* upon an urbane and long-suffering public. Johnson's Dictionary is innocent of the word. As late as 1822, a reviewer in *Colburn's Magazine* entreats his readers to use the word 'bore,'" etc. But in Dr. Murray's citations not only do we find eleven cases where the word occurs before the year 1822, but in eight of these it was used more than one hundred years ago. In 1766 the Earl of March, and in the year following Lord Carlisle, employed the word as if already well known. Thus: "I enclose you a packet of letters, which, if they are French, the Lord deliver you from the bore." Another writes in 1778: "Advice is well enough—reproof's a bore." In 1774 Lord Malmesbury writes: "I have bored you sadly," etc.

The spring returns from the examination lists of British Universities continue to record numerous academic successes by women students. At the recent graduation exercises of the University of London (which, it will be remembered, is an examining and not a teaching body), eighty women, or about one-third of the whole number (241), took the B.A. degree. A woman was first in the honors list of three faculties, Mental and Moral Science, English, and French. The "hero" of the occasion was Miss Mary Pulling, daughter of the late Master of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, and a candidate from Cheltenham College for a B.A. degree. Miss Pulling was not only first in the honors list for the faculty of Mental and Moral Science, but had no comrades in this standing, which naturally accentuated her success. Women also contributed their quota to the medical list, three (all students from the London School of Medicine for Women) passing in the M.D. examinations, and seven securing the M.B. degree.

The Proportional Representation Congress is announced to meet in Chicago on August 7. Persons expecting to attend should address the Secretary, Stoughton Cooley, at 22 Fifth Avenue. The Congress of Anthropology will meet on August 28 and continue till September 2. The local Secretary is Prof. C. Staniland Wake, whose address is Department of Ethnology, World's Columbian Exposition.

Nothing, after all, in the Columbian show possesses quite the interest of the caravels modelled after Columbus's own craft, so well attested by contemporary prints. Under full sail, these strange structures possess an undeniable picturesqueness, and an artist, Mr. J. G. Tyler, has tried his hand at portraying the discoverer's trio in sight of land, with all their colored canvas and bunting spread, and all the insignia of Spain displayed. L. Prang & Co. have copied this successfully in a chromolithograph which will serve as a sufficiently authentic souvenir of the event we celebrate.

One specialty in the library of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin is the works of Wisconsin writers. Among the exhibits of the Society at the Columbian Fair is its collection of bound volumes by those writers. An inventory drawn up to accompany these books has naturally expanded into a Wisconsin Bibliography, called on its title-page 'A List of Books and Other Publications Written by Wisconsin Authors, in the Library of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin.' That this list fills two hundred and sixty-three octavo pages is somewhat surprising, as the State is only forty-five years old. The volume further shows that while the Library has been hospitable to all books from all quarters, it has left no stone unturned to gather into its alcoves the entire literary output of Wisconsin writers in every department. Our readers will be interested to know that the late Prof. William F. Allen is represented in this bibliography by ninety-five titles. The authors chronicled are 882, and their productions, in keeping with the polyglot character of the State, are printed not only in English, French, Spanish, and German, but in Norwegian, Swedish, and Bohemian—not without specimens of Gothic, Greek, Latin, Pennsylvania Dutch, and Chippewa.

The late Edwin Booth was not a personage to be overlooked by Mr. F. Gutekunst, Philadelphia, in accumulating his national photographic portrait-gallery. The "imperial panel" issued some four or five years ago, and now reissued, shows the actor aged but as yet unstricken, and is a pleasing and faithful souvenir of a well-known face.

The amiable and intelligent features of the Princess Eulalia have been happily caught by Pach Bros., of this city, in the large photographic portrait which they send us, and which we should criticise only for its needless retouching, in which some lines of character have surely disappeared. But it remains the likeness of an exceptionally attractive woman.

—A curious tone of ethical seriousness pervades three recent utterances publicly made by three representative men whose names are not habitually associated, even by their most uncompromising adherents, with specifically ethical discussions. This description applies best perhaps to Zola, who "presumed to offer a faith" when he addressed the general association of Parisian students on May 19, but is practically true of Huxley, whose Romanes lecture, delivered on May 18 at Oxford, dealt with "Evolution and Ethics," and also of Herbert Spencer, who has just republished in pamphlet form his three articles in the *Contemporary* (March, April, and May) on the "Inadequacy of Natural Selection." Herbert Spencer attacks the new Darwinian School because "a right answer to the question whether acquired characters are or are not inherited, underlies right beliefs, not only in Biology and Psychology, but also in Education, Ethics, and Politics." Throughout his pamphlet can be detected a note of disappointment at the smallness of his audience. He is constantly referring for the enlightenment of his readers to neglected sayings in his own published works; he takes Dr. Romanes especially to task for not noticing the hypothesis of physiological units set forth in his 'Principles of Biology,' saying: "It cannot be that he is ignorant of this hypothesis, since the work . . . is one with which he is well acquainted." Zola's attitude is similarly that of one who begins to feel himself outstripped by a rising school of new aspirants. He spoke "as a witness only," and "to point out the trend of our generation—of the men who bear the weight of fifty years, and whom you will soon raise to the level of ancestors." He chronicled his impression of the last academical and romantic exhibitions of 1863, pervaded by the sombre light of the studio. After Manet had scored a victory, there was an invasion by the open air and the genial sunshine. "But," he added, "yesterday, after a further lapse of fifteen years, I noticed that in the midst of the fresh limpidity of these latter-day works, a mystic haze is slowly rising." The new movement was not to be denied, could not be reasoned away; but to him, a hardened Positivist, it was "but a short halt in the march forward." And then he proceeded in closing to show how far he himself had yielded to the contagion of the new movement, by beseeching his hearers to put their trust and their faith in work. This was his answer to the cry, "We have enough truth; give us illusions now." The speaker's eloquent description of the solace brought him by his work might have been uttered by St. Francis himself, and presented him at the close of his speech almost in an apostolic capacity.

—Similarly, when Mr. Huxley began his lecture in the Sheldonian Theatre at Oxford, his bearing was rather that of the "divine" than that of the "scientist." He accepted gracefully the rôle belonging to his generation, addressing himself to his "grave and reverend juniors" who had their knowledge of "Jack and the Beanstalk" only out of a primer of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

comparative folk-lore. He spoke of the "cosmic process," the continuous up-and-down, flux and reflux of the material universe working through or against humanity, and causing pain and suffering. Civilized or rather ethical man would gladly let the primeval ape and tiger in him die, but cannot away with them. The results of their enforced companionship he calls sins or crimes, and visits with penalties. So the strife goes on, and this is the evolution of the ethical from the bonds of the animal. Ethical systems are only a decent pretext for the adoption of foregone conclusions such as are involved in the notion of justice. When man appeals to Nature, he finds that her law is injustice. Brahmins, Buddhists, and Stoics reached alike the conclusion that the highest duty of man lies in self-repression, self-discipline, self-negation. The Brahmin strove to exterminate the "desire to be." The Buddhist, with a finer ethical code, felt the impossibility of obeying its dictates so long as "this wall of flesh so grossly hems us in," and affirmed the non-existence of material substance. Similarly, the Stoics found consolation in denying the existence of evil, being herein as wide of facts as Pope, with his "Whatever is is right"—"words," said Mr. Huxley, "only fit to be fixed in letters of mud over some sty of Epicures." The Stoic demand that we should live according to nature has been wrested into a sort of "applied natural history," and modern moralists exhort us "to find the laws of nature and obey them." Nevertheless they meant simply that reason should guide man in interpreting the laws of nature. To the Stoic the cosmos had no importance for the conscience except in so far as he chose to think it a pedagogue to virtue. The mediæval monk arrived at self-suppression in another way, and the rags and filth of monasticism ought to suffice for the modern pessimist. Doubtless it would if in modern days there were not "an unphilosophical police" obstinately opposing itself to sturdy vagrancy. The expression "survival of the fittest" has misled men into hopefulness, for the fittest may not always be the best. Hence we cannot be optimists, for so far, if anything is certain, evil and suffering are certain. But though the present state is not the best conceivable, we could also conceive of a worse. Is there then any hope that there may be a better? We cannot tell, but this one thing is certain: in spite of warring creeds and philosophers, there has been a progress in man's conception of the good, and there is a general agreement as to what the good is. Whether it be possible or no to modify the cosmos, at least it is the duty of every brave man to fight against it; and in this great fight, if much has not yet been achieved, may we not hope that ere the end "some deed of noble note shall yet be done"? The point of Mr. Huxley's argument is best summed up in his own words: "Let us understand, once for all, that the ethical progress of society depends not on imitating the cosmic process, still less in running away from it, but in combating it." This was curiously echoed by Zola when he asked: "Is it true that science has ever promised us happiness?" and answered: "I do not believe it! It certainly guaranteed us truth; but is truth the stuff of which happiness can be woven?"

—Some months ago we noticed the death at Lyons of the Abbé Boulan, an adept in the White Magic, whose figure appears in M. J.-K. Huysman's 'Là-Bas' as the "docteur Johannès." Since that time, in several French newspapers —in the *Gil Blas* by a writer whose name escapes the memory, in the *Figaro* by M. Édouard Dubus—it has been maintained with apparent seriousness that the excellent Abbé was the victim of "invisible hatreds," of "criminal hands armed with hidden thunderbolts"; in a word, that his death was procured by the witchcraft of his enemies who practise the Black Art. A writer in the *Temps* of May 12 sums the matter up, giving some rather interesting information about Kabbalistic spells of the old and of the new sort. In the Middle Age, if one wished to be rid of an enemy, it was comparatively a simple and easy affair, since the means to be used were material and exterior. All that was necessary was to get a toad, or make a wax image of the enemy, and then subject it to such treatment as seemed proper; sticking pins into it if a slow death were desired, burning it up if the occasion required haste. To be sure, the toad or the image ought to be baptized—by an ecclesiastic, if possible, and with certain blasphemous forms and impious dispositions of mind. Sponsors, too, ought to be had. Nevertheless, in cases of emergency, simple lay-baptism was held to be valid. In modern witchcraft the business is much more complicated. It has been laicized, indeed, but in no other way made simpler. In the first place one must take a course of practical psychology, or hypnotism. Then a good hypnotic subject must be found. Then you order the astral body of your subject to leave its material frame, and you project it against your foe. Sometimes it kills by simple penetration, sometimes by stopping the action of the heart or the lungs. In cases of difficulty you may have to resort to the astral body of drugs—that is, to poisons which you have learned to volatilize. This method usually succeeds even with the most recalcitrant. When the operation is over, you reincarnate the astral body of your subject and wake him up. Yet, after all, the new fashion of sorcery is only relatively difficult. A good, active, determined hater might by its means see his desire upon most of his enemies. Mage Papus and Sar Péladan might, one would think, easily put to flight the hosts of Midian that scoff at them. The only difficulty lies in the existence of counter-charms and counter-sorcery. What these are the writer in the *Temps* promises soon to reveal. His article will be anxiously looked for by those who wish to escape a great *fin de siècle* peril.

—For the first time in the history of eclipse-observation, no expedition at any point along the line on April 16 was disappointed of its results through cloudy skies. The Harvard College party was stationed at Mina Aris, Chili, and Prof. Pickering reports the corona as resembling in general that of 1871 (portrayed in Supman's drawing), and having also some similarity to that drawn by Liais in 1857. Although four coronal streamers were observed, extending to a distance of about 435,000 miles, a certain uniform distribution prevailed; a condition apparently coincident with maximum solar activity. The sun was, indeed, in a state of great disturbance, many faculæ and bright streaks being seen, while the cusps of the rapidly narrowing crescent just before totality were observed in violent motion. Fine brilliant red prominences, one reaching a height of 80,000 miles, glowed vividly against the pure white of the corona. Many fine photographs were taken. The Lick Observatory party, stationed at another point in Chili, secured fifty photographs, among them a superb image of the sun, four inches in diameter, upon a plate 18x22. A further interest attaches to these observations, in that Prof. Schaeberle had made a prophetic drawing of this eclipse, deduced from his mechanical theory of the corona, which coincided quite perfectly with its actual appearance. The Brazilian-English expedition, under Mr. A. Taylor, who had conducted a party to West Africa in 1889, also accomplished good work at Para Cura. The expedition to North Africa, near Fundium on the Salum River, under Prof. Thorpe, and that led by M. Deslandres near by, carried out their programmes successfully. The morning of eclipse-day was slightly more hazy than usual, but skies cleared before the critical hour, and fine spectrum photographs of the prominences were made, some of them showing lines of hydrogen and calcium, while others are crowded with lines of other metals. The coronal spectrum seemed largely continuous, as would have been given by a mass of incandescent solid particles. The usual eclipse-effects of alarm and surprise upon animals and birds were noticed, but the native Africans were inclined to ascribe the darkness to the Almighty and not to the scientists, thus showing considerable superiority to many of their kind on previous similar occasions.

FORD'S MME. DE KRUEDENER.

Life and Letters of Mme. de Krüdener. By Clarence Ford. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: Macmillan & Co.

It is a somewhat curious fact, as the author remarks, that no life of Mme. de Krüdener has hitherto appeared in the English language. He quotes, among his authorities consulted, six English magazine articles, dating chiefly from the beginning of this century, and thirty-five books and articles (principally books) written about this interesting woman, in French and in German. Mr. Ford claims no originality for his work, which professes to be no more than the outcome of a careful sifting of all material accessible to the historical student in the libraries of London and Paris. This sifting has, however, enabled him to correct several gross errors in the best works on the subject by foreigners, through the verification of dates.

Barbe-Julie de Wietinghoff was born in Riga, in 1764, the daughter of a family of German extraction, which traced back its descent to the fourteenth century on the father's side; her mother was a daughter of the Field-Marshal Münnich celebrated in the state and military annals of Russia during a large portion of the eighteenth century. In 1783 she married Baron Krüdener, a diplomat by profession, who was shortly afterwards appointed Ambassador to Venice, as a mark of special favor. He was much older than she, and, though a kind, honorable, and forbearing man, he did not furnish precisely those elements of romance which the decidedly nervous, overwrought young girl demanded. She tried hard to be a good wife to him, and her efforts awakened the love of her husband's secretary, who adored his chief. Eventually the secretary resigned his post rather than prove disloyal, and wrote a very frank letter to Baron Krüdener, giving the exact reasons. The Baron, who had, by that time, been appointed Ambassador to Copenhagen, had the imprudence to show this letter to his wife, who had been entirely ignorant of the young man's passion, and who was particularly struck with the latter's assertion that he should cease to love her should she ever prove faithless to her husband, his idolized chief. This ill-judged

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

action of the Ambassador showed Mme. Krüdener that she was capable of inspiring the *grande passion* which she had long dreamed of producing. She became an accomplished coquette, eccentric in dress and conduct, impatient of court ceremonial and of all restraint, yet celebrated and irresistibly fascinating, though she was not beautiful.

She seems never to have been really well-balanced; she was restless, ever eager to move about, despite the expense and difficulty which attended travelling in those days. The cost of maintaining the state of an Ambassador served her as an inconsequent excuse for absenting herself, with her two children and her step-daughter, from Copenhagen, and thus forcing her husband to keep up two establishments instead of one. This point is worth noting, as it is a capital illustration of her remarkable power of persuading herself that the most contradictory things were right and reconcilable, either simultaneously or at close intervals, which forms so curious a feature of her later career. In the beginning, her health offered a reasonable excuse. She was always well when she was amused, but she invariably became ill the moment she was overtaken by ennui. After she was sufficiently recovered to return to her husband, she continued to linger in Paris and elsewhere in France, in company with a less Platonic adorer than the ex-secretary had been. This connection eventually led to a separation between herself and her husband. She had imbibed a thirst for literary renown on her first arrival in Paris, when she made the acquaintance of the author of 'Paul and Virginia,' whose sentimentality precisely accorded with her own romantic tastes, and she was celebrated in 'Delphine' by Mme. de Staël. She began to write, and produced her one really well-known book, 'Valérie,' which contains, substantially, a detailed picture of her early married life in Venice, her husband's secretary posing as the hero.

Mme. Krüdener was not wholly sentimental; the amount of intriguing and wire pulling in which she indulged to assure the success of 'Valérie' would do credit to the most astute author-advertiser of the present day, whom she preceded by ninety years. We find her writing to a friend in Paris to get verses describing her graces and perfections written by a decent rhymester, and published. "You know," she writes, "how much one is obliged to do one's self among journalists in order to work up the success of a first book, so as to be able to trade at leisure on one's reputation later on." She is far from insensible to her social success, to compliments on her personal charms, wit, and accomplishments, which she retails in her letters. A short time previously, however, she had expended a vast amount of languid sentiment and patronage on nature and the delights of seclusion, the evils of society, and kindred topics. "Yet it is unfair to accuse her of insincerity," Mr. Ford remarks; "no one was more completely deceived by her own posing than the charming *poseuse* herself, and she believed implicitly in her own sentiments of the moment. It was her misfortune, at this period, that her sentiments changed so rapidly."

Before the publication of 'Valérie,' she had undergone a transient fit of religious experience, during which she returned for a fortnight to her husband, in repentance. During a visit to her mother in Riga, in the year 1804, she was deeply impressed by seeing a young man who had just saluted her as he passed the house, fall dead. Haunted by the idea that this meant a solemn warning to her, she brooded over it for weeks. Relief came at last, through a cobbler who was measuring her for a pair of shoes, and whom she questioned when his happy countenance attracted her attention. Their conversation ended in her becoming interested in the little community of the Moravian Brethren, and in her "conversion" as that term is understood by Methodists and other sects. From that time forth, her letters and speech were filled with what we may call, for want of a better word, "revivalist" phraseology; indeed, they consisted almost exclusively of that element in the most intense, not to say exaggerated, form.

Her restlessness was not cured. She left Russia once more, and began her remarkable career of preaching on the Continent with exhortations to the celebrated Queen Louisa of Prussia, who was then residing in Königsberg, in consequence of Napoleon I.'s dealings with her country. We soon find her in Germany, where she came under the influence of the mystical Jung-Stilling, and the pernicious power of the charlatan Fontaine and his accomplice in financial extortion, the peasant woman Maria Kummrin. She attacked every one with whom she came in contact—royalty, courtiers, peasants—with fervid exhortations to repentance and conversion. She seems to have possessed a magnetic power of persuasion, and easily aroused intense emotion; but it also appears to be universally admitted that her influence, though intense, was very short-lived, as is usually the case with similar exalted, overstrained preachers. It is interesting to note that both Protestant pastors and Roman Catholic priests encouraged their parishioners to attend her sermons, which sometimes numbered four or five a day. She never attempted to induce these people to abandon their particular sects, but seems herself to have combined Protestantism and Catholicism in the proportions now known as "ritualistic."

Her special renown was acquired through her influence over Alexander I. She foretold the return of Napoleon I. from Elba, at the time of the Vienna Congress, and indulged in other prophecies (most of which were not fulfilled), in her letters to one of the ladies-in-waiting of the Empress Elizabeth, who was with her husband, and who showed the letters to the Emperor Alexander. Very singular and interesting is the story of the manner in which Mme. Krüdener sought the Emperor, "by inspiration from on high," on his way from Vienna to France, when her prediction had been fulfilled and the Powers were preparing to crush Napoleon after his escape from Elba. As usual, she attacked him, though she saw him for the first time, with reproofs for his sins, and preached repentance. Naturally, Alexander I., who was inclined to deep piety already, and who had been, for a long time, impressed with her letters and predictions, attached great importance to her words at this crisis. For several months afterward, by his special request, she followed him about, and acted as his confessor and spiritual adviser. When her influence over the arbiter of the destinies of Europe became known, the ordinary swarms of her followers increased to mobs. Her religious triumphs were greater and more flattering than her social triumphs had ever been. She seems to have dressed and lived with the utmost plainness, but the old spirit crops up continually in her letters, in which she makes an humble but persistent boast of the kings and queens who had sat at her feet, and consistently calls every wearer of a crown with whom she happens to be acquainted "angelic." The reader finds it very hard to take her seriously, despite all the evidences of sincerity. One could more readily believe in her had her conduct in the Labédoyère incident been different; but her refusal to intercede for that gallant general, and the almost offensively pious letters which she penned to his unhappy wife while refusing help, irresistibly prejudice one against her.

The most remarkable feature in her career was her connection with the "Holy Alliance." As to her actual share in it, authorities differ. M. Stourdza, Alexander I.'s secretary, who copied it, and M. Empayatz, the Swiss theological student, who was Mme. Krüdener's constant companion in her preaching tours for years, and who also saw the original, both declare that Alexander I. wrote the entire paper with his own hand, and that Mme. Krüdener corrected it, during the close friendship of the Emperor and the prophetess at Paris in 1815. At Potsdam, in 1818, Alexander I. told Bishop Eylert, who wrote down the conversation at once, that to King Frederick III. of Prussia belonged the whole original credit of the scheme, the suggestion having been made in a moment of depression after the defeats of Lützen, Dresden, and Bautzen, and having inspired (miraculously) the victories of Kulm, Leipzig, etc. As a question of dates, this is quite possible. On the other hand, Grand Duke George of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, brother to Queen Louisa, and the friend and confidant of Frederick William, declares that Mme. Krüdener alone was responsible for the policy inaugurated by the Holy Alliance, while Nicholas Turgeneff, whom Mr. Ford has not noted in his list of authorities consulted, and who was in a position to know the intimate details of Alexander I.'s life, asserts positively that Mme. Krüdener was the first to conceive the idea. In view of all this conflicting evidence, Mr. Ford decides that Mme. Krüdener played only a secondary part in drawing up the document, and that the idea emanated from Alexander I. himself, whose impressionable mind was, at that time, filled with grateful amazement at the course of events which had put him in the place of Napoleon I. as arbiter of the destinies of Europe; overcome with remorse for the murder of Paul I., in which he had been unwittingly implicated, and for the sins of his private life; and who was strongly urged by Mme. Krüdener, in their daily interviews, to confess Christ before all men. From what we know of his character, it is not difficult to believe that his alone was the fundamental idea, his alone the responsibility for the Holy Alliance—the establishment of an international law, founded on Christianity, which should unite on a single broad basis all the churches of Europe, and bring about that era of universal peace which it had been his lifelong dream to inaugurate in Europe.

When Alexander I. left Paris, Mme. Krüdener's power declined, thanks, in part, to the intrigues of the diplomats, who estranged the Emperor from her. Enough power still clung to her speech, however, to render her an object of suspicion and dread to the governments of Baden and Switzerland, who hunted her from pillar to post, disregarding the passport which Alexander I. had given her with his own hand, to safeguard her all over Europe and home to Russia. Throngs of worshippers still dogged her footsteps, and her importance continued for a time, in St. Petersburg, where society had reached a state of considerable religious ferment through the tolerance of Alexander I., by whose permission the Russian Bible Society had been established and the works of Swedenborg, Saint-Martin, Boehme, and other mystics had been introduced into

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the country. Mme. Krüdener's reappearance was the signal for an outburst of enthusiasm on her behalf, and the salon of the Princess Anna Galitzin, at whose house she had taken up her abode, was daily besieged by a crowd of the most distinguished and most elegant people in Russian court circles. She could not here, as on the Continent, alarm the authorities by preaching to immense throngs of the lower classes, since, according to the testimony of Nicholas Turgeneff, she could speak no Russian; but her preaching in French to the aristocracy was more dangerous. At this time the Greeks were fighting against the Turks, and Mme. Krüdener appealed openly to the Czar to fulfil his obligations as a Christian monarch.

There had been no renewal of the previous confidential relations between herself and the Emperor, who at last wrote her a letter in which he told her that her presence in the capital could be permitted only on condition of her preserving silence on the subject of his policy, which he was not at liberty to alter at her bidding. This letter was read aloud to Mme. Krüdener by Count Alexander Turgeneff, by the Emperor's orders, and returned to him. Mme. Krüdener listened respectfully, and expressed her thanks to the Emperor for his delicate consideration of her feelings. Feeling oppressed by the restraint under which she was obliged to live, she brought her visit to St. Petersburg to a close in the course of the following winter, and retired to her estate of Kosse, in Courland. She remained there, in strict retirement, for the next two years, practising such austerities that her lungs were seriously affected, and it was discovered that she was threatened with cancer. By the persuasion of the Princess Anna Galitzin, who was desirous of founding a Christian colony of German and Swiss emigrants on her lands in the Crimea, Mme. Krüdener removed thither, and uncomplainingly shared the hardships of the colonists, springing from defective arrangements for food and accommodations: but her consumption and cancer made alarming progress, and she died on Christmas morning, 1824, a little less than a year before her former friend, Alexander I.; who followed her to the grave on December 1, 1825.

Mr. Ford's compilation from the Continental authorities is a valuable piece of work, and a service to English-speaking students of modern Russian history who constantly encounter allusions to one of the most famous of Russian women.

Greek Poets in English Verse. By various translators. Edited, with introduction and notes, by William Hyde Appleton. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

In compiling this anthology, Prof. Appleton has shown, in general, good taste and a sense of proportion, and has produced, with the aid of his publishers, a handy and attractive volume. Every scholar knows the great gulf that is fixed between the poetry of the original and the poetic version, and Mr. Appleton's task was rendered more difficult by the fact that recent translators have been more felicitous in prose than in verse. From this it results that his list of translators sounds old-fashioned, including as it does Chapman, Pope, Merivale, Milman, Fawkes, and Elton—names which appear in similar collections of fifty years ago. The great English poets are conspicuous by their absence. Shelley contributes more, perhaps, than any other of his rank since Pope, and the favor he bestowed in condescending to the translator's drudgery is manifest in this collection. Chapman, Pope, Bryant, and Worsley represent, not unworthily, the 'Iliad' and the 'Odyssey.' Dr. Hawtrey's hexameters make a strong contrast to Mr. Stedman's, who illustrates the besetting perils of the English hexameter by many impossible cæsuras and prosaic lines.

Euripides and the lyric poets are, perhaps, least satisfactorily presented; so far, indeed, Euripides has fared worse in English than either Sophocles or Æschylus. The field still remains open for a complete version of his plays to some skilful and enthusiastic workman who has the courage for a laborious task. If Mr. Swinburne should ever make up his mind to take his own rhythms out of the mouth of his imitators, and set himself to such an undertaking, he would be certain to confer a boon upon English letters as well as on the "traveller in the realms of gold." After such an excursus, his vigorous muse might return, refreshed as a giant, to the congenial task of annihilating the tyrant and of decorating the liberator with laurels.

The faded ghost of Ambrose Philips, with his "dewy damps" and "gentle horrors," is here raised to introduce us to that powerful ode of Sappho which Longinus so much admired and which served the physician in Plutarch's story to diagnose the symptoms of the lover. Almost any amateur hides in his writing-desk a less culpable misrepresentation of the passion and fire of the original. Prof. Appleton himself has tried his hand at a version of the Hymn to Aphrodite, which starts apparently with the good intention of imitating Sappho's rhythm, but soon takes liberties with the position of the dactyl, or doubles, or omits it, according to fancy. There is really no object in attempting an alien metre in English unless the metrical experiment reads itself—that is to say, unless the English reader, in giving due emphasis and expression, is compelled to follow the rhythm. Mr. Swinburne illustrates this rule in his "Sapphics," and in such hexameters as

> "Out in the golden remote wide West where the sea without shore is."

Tennyson exemplifies it in his Alcaics, which admit no two ways of reading. But metrical law and English pronunciation alike forbid such Adonics as Mr. Appleton's "Palace golden," or "Be thou my ally!" He has succeeded better in a version from the "Oedipus at Colonus."

Since all shades and standards of the translator's art are here represented, from the somewhat colorless fidelity of Bryant to the chromatic aberration of Mrs. Browning, it might have been well to give some warning of these divergences in an occasional footnote which might help the reader to guess how near he is steering to the original. For example, Bulwer's showy version of the "Beacon Fires" in the "Agamemnon" has been chosen, because, as the noble author declares, "blank verse is a rhythm too stiff and slow to reproduce the vigor of the original." The speed and vigor of blank verse, to our mind, depend entirely on who writes it; however, as a matter of curiosity, we crave space to show the sort of substitute we are offered by the novelist:

> "*Silent and soon,*
> Like a *broadened* moon,
> It passes in sheen Asopus *green*,
> And bursts on Cithæron *gray*!"

The italicized words in these verses have no equivalent whatever in the "Agamemnon"; while the verbs, "passes" and "bursts," sink entirely the figure of the swift courier which underlies almost every line of the description, and which in this "rapid" version is mostly obliterated or forgotten. Certainly the veil does not here "defecate to a pure transparency." A still further departure from any possible original is Sir William Jones's "What Constitutes a State," and Mrs. Browning's "Song of the Rose." There is no excuse for inserting these under Sappho and Alcæus, for they occupy room that might be more profitably filled, and they represent practically nothing but Sir William Jones and Mrs. Browning.

Prof. Appleton's characterizations of the three great tragedians we find a little vague and high-flown. There exist some perfectly clear and marked distinctions between the art and style of Æschylus, Sophocles, and Euripides, which may be conveyed to the layman in such a manner as to leave him with correct impressions and with enlarged knowledge of the history of tragic poetry. This is not, of course, the place to define these distinctions; but if any reader wants a sample of the criticism we mean, let him glance at certain pages in Prof. Humphreys's introduction to his admirable edition of the "Antigone." It surprises one to be told of Euripides, "He will endure no trammels—with him all is free and unrestricted—wild above rule or art." It shocks, too, one's feeling of the possibilities of English prose to light upon this sentence: "The scene [of the "Prometheus"] lies in a region of no common tread."

In his preface Prof. Appleton remarks that the study of the Greek language is becoming the study of the few, and suggests that our colleges and high schools might give, in the English language, courses in Greek and Latin literature to non-classical students. In these days of university extension, with its useful aims and its rapidly widening sphere, it is worth while to say one word of warning as to the limitations of this kind of work. Prof. Jebb's dictum, which has lately set the artisans to studying Greek, is, in spite of Emerson's precept and practice, profoundly true. Let no one imagine, when he is reading the interesting selections contained in this anthology, that he is studying Greek literature. On the contrary, so far as form and poetry go, he is studying Chapman and Pope and Milman and Oscar Wilde and "Namby-Pamby" Philips. By means of these, and a useful band of Mercuries, he is possessing himself of the epic story, or of some dramatic scene, or of some poetic commonplaces which have been the property of the race from time immemorial. He gets the block of marble, with some hint of the original outlines; but the divine form is not there—the music and the magic have vanished which we feel in our own masterpieces. For this reason it is not well for non-classical students to spend much time on courses of classical literature. You cannot study Raphael or Claude effectively from copies and photographs; and, in like manner, a translator's work is seldom to be studied for its form. What would become of the musical soul of Gray's "Elegy" or Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar" in the most skilful French rendering? By pondering this question the reader of collections such as Mr. Appleton's may correct, in some measure, his judgment of the Greek originals.

Text-Book of Elementary Biology. By H. J. Campbell, M.D., Lond. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co.; New York: Macmillan. 1893. 8vo, pp. xii., 284. Illustrations 136.

Any one in search of a text-book containing a short account of some of the more important

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

facts of biology will find a very good compilation in this one. The facts are well selected and well treated. The matter is reliable, and its arrangement is such that the topics follow in natural sequence, leaving the impression that the work, as a whole, is complete. There is just about enough of it to make a satisfactory course for a high school or for the general student—one that would serve as a sound beginning for a specialist. The subjects cover protoplasm, cells, cell division and reproduction, the tissues, structure and differences of plants and animals, special dissections and discussions of typical forms, amœba, yeast plant, protococcus, gleocapsa, bacteria, vorticella, gregarinæ, hydra, liverflukes, tapeworms, roundworms, leeches, and dog-fish, together with general reviews of vertebrates, invertebrates, and plants. In the main, widely distributed types are taken for illustration and description. Words and phrases defined are put in bolder type, thus indicating the nucleus of the thought, the question to be asked or the answer to be called for, without impairing the continuity of narration. The book is to be used in connection with dissections. The illustrations are abundant and of fair quality; the lettering, however, might have been much improved. There is an occasional reproach for the proof-reader. Dr. Campbell deserves especial credit for his success in limiting his valuable little book to generally accepted facts. Modern guesswork substitutes for the special creations of ancient history are not intruded; gastræa and kindred theories are dropped as far out of sight as bathybius.

The Arctic Problem, and Narrative of the Peary Relief Expedition of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia. By Angelo Heilprin. Philadelphia: Contemporary Publishing Co. 1893. 165 pp. 8vo. Illustrated.

WHILE Prof. Heilprin's book adds little if anything to the stock of information on Arctic matters already in print, and offers nothing new or strikingly original in the way of suggestion toward future exploration, it nevertheless contains a judicious discussion of much previous polar exploration, an interesting summary of the rather uneventful Peary Relief Expedition, and a deserved tribute to a well-known navigator, the late Captain Richard Pike.

Pages 5-27 are devoted to the discussion of the most promising methods for future advances poleward. In the light of Peary's successful journey, the author naturally looks favorably upon the use of small, lightly equipped parties proceeding by land or over winter-bound floes, and the utilization of especially favorable seasons by stout steam vessels pushed vigorously into the loose pack. Chapter ii. is devoted to a résumé of the more successful polar expeditions, especially those of Barentz, Hudson, and Parry; while chapter iii. discusses the Spitzbergen route with favorable emphasis, though Prof. Heilprin in conclusion follows Markham in regarding Franz Josef Land as offering the best chances of any region which might be selected as the starting-point for a polar sledging expedition, saying, "It is all but certain that a much higher latitude would be gained (and gained with comparatively little effort) than has ever before been possible" (p. 68).

Chapters iv. and v. are devoted to the narrative of the Peary relief expedition, including the search for the missing Verhoeff; and chapter vi. to the Greenland ice cap. Prof. Heilprin suggests that the accumulation of snow in the interior is largely due to the drift, by winter gales, of the coast snowfall inland rather than to local precipitation. He also questions the common estimates of the size and thickness of many of the glaciers, which appear to him exaggerated, and he suggests that the great height and depth of some observed bergs may be due to the tilting sidewise of a long section from the face of the parent glacier.

The book is attractively illustrated by small photo-engravings, printed in connection with a partially tinted background so as to emphasize the high lights, which in such "process-pictures" are usually defective. The result in the present case is so good as to suggest an opening for still further progress in this direction. There is also a small but clear map of the Atlantic Arctic region.

Cavalry Outpost Duties. By F. de Brack, General of Cavalry, etc. Translated from the third French edition by Major Camillo C. C. Carr, Eighth Cavalry, U. S. A. John Wiley & Sons. Sq. 16mo, pp. xxvi, 336.

The Service of Security and Information. By Arthur L. Wagner, Captain Sixth Infantry, U. S. A., Assistant Instructor in the Art of War at the U. S. Infantry and Cavalry School. Washington: James J. Chapman. 16mo, pp. xiv, 265.

THESE books are evidence of the activity of the officers of the army in their profession. The first is a lively translation of a book which has long been the light cavalryman's *vade mecum*. It was written by one who had served in the wars of the great Napoleon, and had an amount of active experience which few have equalled. On almost every page will be found racy incidents of personal observation and adventure, and the author's sound views of the peculiarities of the cavalry and of its value are so plainly the outgrowth of his large practical knowledge that the book became an authority from the day of its publication. The English version of it cannot fail to meet a hearty welcome.

The second is a manual for advance and rear guards of all arms and of varying force, from a small escort of light cavalry to a full division of infantry and cavalry. It is based upon a careful study of the best authorities of both hemispheres and upon independent examination of noteworthy examples in the military history of our own country as well as of Europe. It gives attention also to the laws of war in regard to flags of truce, and to the regulations of commanding officers limiting and controlling the sending and receiving of such flags, with practical directions for the officers and men of the party.

Both books are illustrated by well-drawn maps and diagrams, and they will be found to be, in the best sense, handy volumes for young officers of the army and of the national guard.

The Vision of MacConglinne. Edited, with translation, notes, etc., by Kuno Meyer. London: Nutt. 1892.

THIS is an extravagant Middle-Irish tale—is there anything in Middle-Irish not extravagant? In form it seems to be a combination of two originally distinct themes: the *Vision* proper and the *Adventures* of MacConglinne with the Monks of Cork. The vision is apparently a parody, in part at least, of the celebrated earlier visions, such as the 'Visio Tnugdali,' that undertook to deal with things outside the earth. The adventures of MacConglinne are a presentment of the quick-witted, learned, and ever necessitous *scholasticus vagrans*, or Goliard, of say the tenth or eleventh century.

The Introduction, by Prof. Wollner, treats of the general features of both Vision and Adventures. We are unable to agree with Wollner in his view that the vision is not a reminiscence of the Land of Cockayne, but a legend of a vanished golden age (p. xxxiv). To our notion the golden-age legend has an ethical basis: it rests upon a perennial longing to escape the miseries of the present by feigning a past in which all was good and fair; whereas the huge eating exploits, the Butter-Mount, Milk-Lake of our Vision and of the like, if not absolutely twin brethren to the tales of Cockayne and Shlaraffenland, are at least first cousins. One and all they are, in our judgment, variants of the *Lügenmärchen*. They present to us fancy run riot. MacConglinne's Adventures with the Monks of Cork are a peculiarly Irish variant of a theme which was extremely popular in the Middle Ages, the encounter of wit sharpened by poverty with crass, besotted, well-to-do ignorance. Of course, wit is triumphant. The whole book is full of minor points of interest to the folklorist. Wollner's Introduction and Kuno Meyer's notes are replete with careful scholarship. The translation reads much smoother than most renderings from the Irish.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Angellier, Prof. Auguste. Robert Burns. Tome I. La Vie; Tome II., Les Œuvres. Paris: Hachette & Cie.
Balmforth, Ramsden. The New Reformation and its Relation to Moral and Social Problems. London: Sonnenschein; New York: Scribners. $1.
Balzac, H. de. The Brotherhood of Consolation. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.50.
Bourdillon, F. W. Sursum Corda. London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Scribners. $1.
Braddon, M. E. All Along the River. Cassell. $1.
Brown, W. H. A Southern Heritage. Worthington Co.
Bryce, Lloyd. Friends in Exile. Cassell. $1.
Busbey, T. A. Biographical Directory of the Railway Officials of America. 1893. Chicago: *Railway Age* Publishing Co.
Caroli, Giuseppe. The Algerian Slave. Chicago: Laird & Lee. 50 cents.
Chandler, Bessie. A Woman who Failed, and Others. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Dumas, A. The Queen's Necklace. M. J. Ivers & Co. 25 cents.
Duncan, Sara J. The Simple Adventures of a Memsahib. Appletons.
Eschenbach, Marie E. von. The Two Countesses. Cassell. 50 cents.
Festschrift Ferdinand Freiherrn von Richthofen zum Sechzigsten Geburtstag, Dargebracht von seinen Schülern. Berlin: Dietrich Reimer.
Ginn, Edwin. The Thoughts of the Emperor Marcus Aurelius. Boston: Ginn & Co. 45 cents.
Gordon, Julien. His Letters. Cassell. $1.
Gordon, Rev. A. J. The Holy Spirit in Missions. F. H. Revell Co. $1.25.
Holmes, Mrs. M. J. Ashes. M. J. Ivers & Co. 25 cents.
How Should the English Language be Taught? Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Jastrow, Prof. M. A Dictionary of the Targumim, etc. Part VI. New York: Putnams; London: Luzac & Co. $2.
Johnson, Catherine F. Progressive Lessons in the Art and Practice of Needlework. For Use in Schools. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 95 cents.
Madan, Falconer. Books in Manuscript. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.; New York: Scribners. $2.50.
Miller, Prof. G. A. Determinants. D. Van Nostrand Co.
Monroe, Miss Harriet. The Columbian Ode. Souvenir ed. Chicago: W. Irving Way & Co.
Moore, George. Modern Painting. London: Walter Scott; New York: Scribners. $2.
Notley, Mrs. F. E. M. Olive Varcoe. Rand, McNally & Co.
Piepenbring, Rev. Ch. Theology of the Old Testament. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.75.
Prideaux, S. T. An Historical Sketch of Bookbinding. London: Lawrence & Bullen.
Selections from the Writings of William Blake. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.; New York: Scribners. $1.75.
Sidney, Margaret. Whittier with the Children. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $1.50.
Spencer, H. Negative Beneficence and Positive Beneficence. Parts V. and VI. of the Principles of Ethics. Appletons. $1.25.
Stratenus, Louisa. Suspected. Appletons.
The *Citizen* Guide to Brooklyn and Long Island. Brooklyn: Brooklyn *Citizen*.
The Letters of a Portuguese Nun. London: David Nutt.
Thompson, E. M. Handbook of Greek and Latin Palæography. Appletons.
Tollemache, L. A. Stones of Stumbling. 2d ed. London: William Rice.
Tollemache, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Safe Studies. 2d ed. London: William Rice.
Tutin, J. R. Secular Poems by Henry Vaughan. Hull, Eng.: J. R. Tutin.
Ward, Wilfrid. William George Ward and the Catholic Revival. Macmillan. $3.
Whittaker, Capt. Frederick. Transgressing the Law. Robert Bonner's Sons. $1.
Young, George. The Columbus Memorial. Philadelphia: Jordan Bros. 50 cents.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED